

All the Good You Can as You Roll Along. Life is a One Way Street and You're Not Coming Back.

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

THE BETHEL NEWS, 1895

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BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1935

THE RUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

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NEWS of the WEEK

MORE MONEY MOVING

Washington, D. C.—Treasury Department reports that in the first months of this year, the number of coins minted exceeded the annual supply for the past ten years. In all, 1,006 coins rolled out of U. S. mints valued at \$28,186,143.

JUSTICE PAYS PROFIT

Washington, D. C.—For every dollar spent by the Bureau of Investigation, Department of Justice, the Treasury received \$8 in return. The bureau has turned over \$38,000,000 which the nation otherwise would have lost.

STATES OFF DOLE

Washington, D. C.—Direct relief given way to work-relief in South Carolina, Mississippi, Connecticut, making 17 states which the Government has substituted public works employment for the dole.

STAVISKY TRIAL OPENS

Paris, France—After dragging on nearly two years of delay, which it caused two French men to topple, brought about riots in the streets of Paris, and high ministries and caused death of the principal actor, by suicide or assassination at the hands of the police, the Stavisky trial opened before three judges at the Palace of Justice. Twenty defendants, counseled by 65 lawyers, faced the charge of complicity in a swindle perpetrated by Alexander Stavisky, a Russian, whose manipulation of pawnshop funds cost French taxpayers more than \$30,000,000.

OLD MAN TROUBLE

Joseph, Mo.—Langulshing in because he couldn't provide for a theft charge, this is the Joe Taylor received from "Dear Joe: Someone stole your house. The cow was poisoned....the plaster on the rooms has fallen down....he stole the top off the stove and cross-cut saw is gone and that gallon of sorghum. I'd sooner tell you they stole last four chickens but I found a stamp....moths are in the clothes and both children mumps!"

ILYER CONCEDES POINT

Germany—Convinced by Henri Baillet-Latour, chairman of the International Olympic committee, that the anti-Jewish attitude that plaster this city and summer and winter resorts be a poor welcome to Heil Hitler has their removal during the next year.

WAGES; LESS WORK

Creek, Mich.—Workers in Kellogg cereal plant received a 36-hour week. This is the wage scale higher than for a 48-hour week. W. K. states his conviction that working days and higher pay provides the only solution to the country's unemployment problem; points with pride to dividends in 1928-29 and 1933-34. Earnings to year \$5,282,400.

ROYAL WEDDING

England—In sharp contrast to recent royal marriages, the wedding of Lady Alice Montagu-Stuart and the Duke of Gloucester, third son of King George V, were quietly celebrated at a small gathering at Buckingham Palace. The death of the Duke of Buccleuch, 82, cost London insurance companies \$100,000 on policies out by hotels and shops. It was said there, be no country through London.

ELLA K. LITCHFIELD

"God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform."

These words, familiar to many, must come with added meaning to the friends of Miss Ella Litchfield who were so grievously shocked at the news of her seemingly untimely death which occurred on Thursday, November, seventh, at her home at Pine Point, Maine.

Those who had been associated with Miss Litchfield the past few weeks knew that she was not well, though she did not complain, but going about her work with her characteristic quiet determination to do her work faithfully and well, she kept on until Wednesday, October twenty-third, when, at the advice of her Principal, instead of attending the State Teachers Convention in Bangor she took advantage of the opportunity for a few days rest at her home. Members of the Academy Faculty were not surprised at the opening of school on the following Monday to learn that Miss Litchfield would be unable to return for a few days, but little did they dream of the sad news in store for them.

Miss Litchfield came to Gould Academy in the fall of 1920 to assume the duties of Preceptress in the girls' dormitory and instructor in French and Latin. During those fifteen years she has been unwavering in her loyalty to the school, its Principal, and its ideals, and in her devotion to the varied tasks and responsibilities of her position. Only those who lived and worked with Miss Litchfield can know of the long hours which she spent in the performance of her duties. Often she would spend the entire evening until the retiring hour assisting pupils with their studies, thus making it necessary that her own work be done during the hours when she should have been resting. Whether her duty lay in the classroom, in supervising some extracurricular activity, in the social life of the school, in advising a student in personal matters, or in the solving of some disciplinary problem, she was faithful and conscientious almost to a fault, so seriously did she weigh her responsibilities. In her dealings with the students Miss Litchfield was patient, kind, fair, sympathetic and firm, deep-seated in her own comfort and pleasure in her effort to develop the

Continued on Page Four

MRS. ABNER MANN GUEST SPEAKER AT GARDEN CLUB

At the third meeting of The Garden Club of Bethel, held at the home of Mrs. W. R. Chapman, Mrs. Abner Mann, president of the Bryant Pond Garden Club was the speaker, reviewing in a short talk the splendid work that the club there has done to beautify the town. She told of the work that could be done at winter meetings, which was very interesting.

There were 22 present including the guest speaker. The next meeting will be held at Bethel Inn, Dec. 10, at 2:30. Officers of the club are: President—Mrs. W. R. Chapman; Vice President—Mrs. Charlotte Blackwood.

Second Vice President—Mrs. Grace Philbrook; Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. Maude Farwell; Recording Secretary—Mrs. Daisy LeClair.

Treasurer—Miss Harriet Merrill; Librarian—Mrs. Ruth Carver; Auditor—Fred Merrill; Committees—

Program—Mrs. Constance Alger; Membership—Mrs. Betty Thurston; Civic—Mrs. Addie Russell, Mrs. Paul Head, Mrs. A. R. Mason, Mrs. M. R. Hastings, Mrs. S. S. Greenleaf, Mrs. Alonzo Chapman, Mrs. Ned Carter, Mrs. Robert Hastings, Mrs. Jack Chapman.

Exchange—Mrs. Lena Kellogg; Exhibit—Mrs. Pearl Tibbott; Nominating—Mrs. Harriet Hall; Program—Mrs. Kathryn Trimback.



PAUL FREDERICK SLOCUM

of Squaw Island, Sebago Lake, who announced his candidacy for representative to Congress from the First District on Armistice Day.

VILLAGE HOME DAMAGED IN MONDAY BLAZE

After several years of comparative inactivity, the Bethel fire department made a very creditable showing in what at first seemed to be a losing fight Monday afternoon. Fire discovered about two o'clock in the home of Roger Foster and family on the Grover Hill road. No one was at home at the time, Mrs. Foster having left about 11 o'clock. The work of the firemen in locating the actual fire was made very difficult by the dense smoke which also hampered efforts to save the furnishings, although much was saved from several rooms. The blaze started in the kitchen apparently but had spread into the shed before help arrived and smoke was pouring from the building. The stable was saved; the oil was badly damaged, and the principal loss in the main part of the house is probably from water, as the fire in that part was confined to a "blind" attic. The property belongs to Mrs. Grace Glines Stearns and the loss is partially covered by insurance.

BETHEL MAN'S CAR FOUND IN ROCHESTER

Carmelo Onofrio and Deputy Sheriff A. S. Grover were in Rochester, N. H., Sunday to recover Mr. Onofrio's car, a Nash sedan, which was stolen Friday night at Conway where he was working in a mill. The car was abandoned in a side street at Rochester after the thieves had run into and injured a police officer there.

"Y" PLAYS FRIDAY EVENING

The Girl Reserves and the Boys' "Y" will present three one-act plays in the William Bingham Gymnasium, Friday evening at 8:15 o'clock. This is the first time in many years that these groups have combined in presenting plays, and the three selected are of unusual entertainment value. Miss Ruth Leavengood, head of the department of dramatics, is directing the presentations and they did fair to live up to the high quality which Miss Leavengood has produced in the past. The receipts will be shared alike by the Girl Reserves and the Boys' "Y"; the latter organization will use their share in sending a group of ten boys to the State Y. M. C. A. Conference which will be held in Bangor next week. Ticket are on sale by students and may be exchanged for reserve seats at Bosserman's drug store. The casts of characters follows:—Continued on Page Five—

DANCE

BETHEL GRANGE HALL

FRIDAY NOVEMBER 15

JORDAN'S ORCHESTRA

Ladies 15c Gents 25c

GOULD HONOR ROLL

The complete honor roll for the first ranking period at Gould Academy has been announced by Principal Frank E. Hanscom as follows: first honors—seniors: Chester Wheeler of Bethel; juniors, Clinton Bennett of Wilson's Mills; sophomores, Talbot Crane of Bethel; freshmen, Arlene Greenleaf and Helen Lowe of Bethel, and Anne Ring, Claire Tobbets and John Tebbets of Locke Mills. Second honors—seniors: Evelyn Hunt, Pauline LaRue, Alfred Lovejoy, Alice Tyler and Esther Wheeler of Bethel, Persis Adams of Hartford, Verna Grover of Mason and Lillian Judkins of Upton; juniors, Rita Hutchins, O'Neil Robertson, Margaret Tibbets and Erland Wentzel of Bethel, Donald Bennett of Wilson's Mills; sophomores, Florice Grover and John King of Bethel and Keene Swan of Locke's Mills; Freshmen, Virginia Chapman, Lydia Norton, Murray Thurston and Kathleen Wight of Bethel, Elizabeth Field of Hebron, Herbert Foote, Jr. of Canton, and Rita Salls of Locke's Mills.

W. P. A. PROJECT IN BETHEL HELD UP

Owing to a change in the W. P. A. requirements for labor on the road widening and resurfacing project on Grover Hill and West Bethel Flat, it is not likely that this work will start. The new ruling permits only the employment of men who were on the relief lists May 1, and many of Bethel's men who were listed on that date are now at work. The original plan of using men seeking relief on Sept. 1 would provide ample labor.

SUPERIOR COURT

The November term of Superior Court convened at South Paris on Tuesday of last week, with Hon. George H. Worster of Bangor, the Justice presiding.

The grand jury was impaneled as follows:

Victor Akers, Andover, foreman; Estelle A. Bell, Norway; Edwin Burgess, Cornish; Leslie T. Chandler, Harrison; A. A. Conant, Hebron; Charles F. Cummings, Norway; Levi H. Emery, West Paris; Arthur G. Fox, Lovell; P. C. French, Oxford; Mrs. Florence Haskell, So. Paris; Will S. Holman, Dixfield; R. B. Knight, No. Waterford; Ernest Palmer, Riddellville; Maud Voter Pettengill, Rumford; Abbie Potter, Denmark; E. H. Smith, Bethel; Ernest Sturtevant, West Peru; John F. Weston, Fryeburg.

Indictments

Friday afternoon the grand jury returned 17 indictments, six of which were secret. Included in the list is the indictment charging Victor Niskanen of Sumner with the murder of Charles P. Matta. Matta's body was found in a roadside ditch near the West Sumner school house in the early morning of Sept. 15. Other indictments included:

Elwood Blaisdell, Milton Douglas and William Goodwin, all of Rumford, breaking and entry in the night time at the Strand Theatre, Rumford, June 11.

Mrs. Fannie Parisa of Rumford, assault with intent to kill Rocco Deconzo with a knife, July 17. The assault is alleged to have taken place on High Street, Virginia.

Floyd Knox, West Peru, reckless driving. Knox was arrested following an auto accident on the Andover road Aug. 17, in which Raymond Floyd of West Peru sustained fatal injuries.

John Stanley, Mexico, assault upon Arthur Davis, 16 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Davis, Sept. 1.

Jack Knight, New Orleans, breaking, entry and the larceny of a pen and pocket knife, the property of E. R. Glander at Paris, June 18. —Continued on Page Five—

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Forbes spent the week end in town.

Miss Eugenia Haselton is visiting Mrs. Arthur Bean at Norway.

Mrs. P. J. Clifford is visiting her cousin in Boston for two weeks.

Reginald Lobdell of Bartlett, N. H., is boarding at Leslie Coburn's. Stanley Allen was at home from Bowdoin College over the week end.

Asa Smith of Chatham, N. H., spent the week end at his home here.

Miss Florine Bean is spending two weeks with friends at Coaticook, Que.

Messrs. Walter Bergeron, Robert Fillion and Leo Polky of Newmarket, N. H., were week end guests of friends in town.

Miss Helen Anderson returned last week from Portland after a few weeks' stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Bean of Phillips were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hall Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Blake of Fryeburg were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Coburn.

L. A. Rhodentzer of Rockland, Mass., spent last week with his nephew, Leo Wentzell, and family.

Mrs. Hugh Thurston and Mrs. Leroy Hamlin visited Mrs. Thurston's parents at Scarborough Thursday and Friday of last week.

Miss Faye Sanborn of Boston, Miss Mary Sanborn and Mrs. Grant Maxson of South Portland spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn.

Miss Eleanor McIntire, who is working in town for the home lighting department of the Central Maine Power Company, spent the week end at her home in New Gloucester.

The members of the State Highway Commission and the County Commissioners were on the new road at South Bethel Wednesday afternoon where they met the land owners to determine the amount of damages.

Deputy Sheriff A. S. Grover was in Errol, N. H., Tuesday and Wednesday where he worked with New Hampshire and Vermont officers in arresting parties from those states who were employed on this side of the line.

John Root and family of Plainfield, Mass., are living in Mrs. Jennie Coburn's rent on Paradise St. Mr. Root is employed in the Acquisition Service, White Mountain National Forest.

There will be a demonstration of bread at the Grange Hall, Friday, from 2 to 4 p. m., under the direction of Miss Rose Stoodnick of the Home Demonstration Department, Central Maine Power Co.

Boston Mother Tells a Secret

How do you keep your children so nice and healthy? This question pleases Mrs. McKay, who now tells her neighbors: "I happened to hear about

Dr. True's Elixir

Laxative Round Worm Expeller

through a relative—as my little boy was for some time troubled with loss of appetite, restlessness at night and at times was very fretful, I decided to try Dr. True's Elixir. He began to improve immediately and in a very short time he was well. I would never be without it."—Mrs. E. G. McKay, 429A Saratoga St., Boston, (Mass.).

Signs of Round Worms are: Constipation, deranged stomach, swollen upper lip, offensive breath, hard and full stomach with pains, pale face, eyes heavy, short dry cough, grinding of the teeth, etc.

Dr. True's Elixir laxative round worm expeller—made from imported herbs... mild and pleasant to take... for children and adults.

Successfully Used for 41 Years

THE COOK'S NOOK

BY HELEN C. RICHAN
Central Maine Power Company
Lewiston, Maine

Peanut brittle comes to the fore. In addition to being a nice crunchy companion to a good book and a good wholesome sweet for the children, there are a number of uses for it in the preparation of meals and party refreshments.

Roll it on a board with your rolling pin, put it through your food chopper, or do as we think easier, put the confection on a clean paper and crush finely with an empty cream bottle.

Now that your rolled, ground or crushed Peanut Brittle is ready, were set for a lot of good things. First on our list is one of the easier methods of making ice cream:

Peanut Brittle Ice Cream

2-3 cup Condensed Milk

1/2 cup cold water

1/2 teaspoon vanilla

1 cup heavy cream

2-3 cup crushed peanut brittle

Method: Mix Condensed Milk, water and vanilla thoroughly. Chill, whip cream to custard-like consistency and fold into chilled mixture. Pour into freezing tray and place in freezing unit. After mixture has frozen to a stiff mush, remove to chilled bowl and beat thoroughly about two minutes. Fold in the crushed peanut brittle. Replace in pan and finish freezing.

If you want something easy and different try a variation of Tapioca Pudding:

Peanut Brittle Tapioca Cream

1 1/2 tablespoons Minute Tapioca

2 cups of milk

2 eggs

1/2 teaspoon salt

1/2 teaspoon vanilla

2-3 cup crushed peanut brittle

1/2 cup cream whipped

Method: Scald milk and tapioca and cook until tapioca is transparent. Add salt to eggs and beat slightly. Pour milk and tapioca over eggs, stirring well, return to double boiler until the mixture thickens. Cool at once, then fold in the crushed peanut brittle and the whipped cream. Pile in sherbet glasses and top with a cherry or a few chopped nuts or some of the peanut brittle.

For an extra special dessert to be cut and served at the table, make a—

Peanut Brittle Cream Cake

Use your favorite light or sponge cake. Bake in two 8 inch layers. Cool fill and top with the following:
1 cup cream whipped
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
2-3 cup crushed peanut brittle
Whip the cream stiff enough to hold its shape, but not to a buttery consistency. Add vanilla and fold in crushed peanut brittle.

Peanut Brittle Sauce

Melt crushed peanut brittle over hot water and add 1/4 cup heavy cream. Delicious on ice cream or as sauce for hot cake of the cottage pudding variety.

And the last word in new sandwiches is the combination of crushed peanut brittle and cream cheese. Use from 2 to 4 tablespoonsful to a package of cream cheese, add a dash of salt, and thin with cream to a spreading consistency. If necessary, use on rye, graham or Boston Brown bread—and are they good! Well, its just one of those things which you have to try to become convinced.

We have started you off on the dessert course, so we'll end up with one good practical recipe which will prove a real "rib-sticker":

Vegetable Meat Loaf

2 lbs. Hamburg Steak.

1 lb. Salt Pork

1 small onion

1 teaspoon salt

1/2 teaspoon pepper

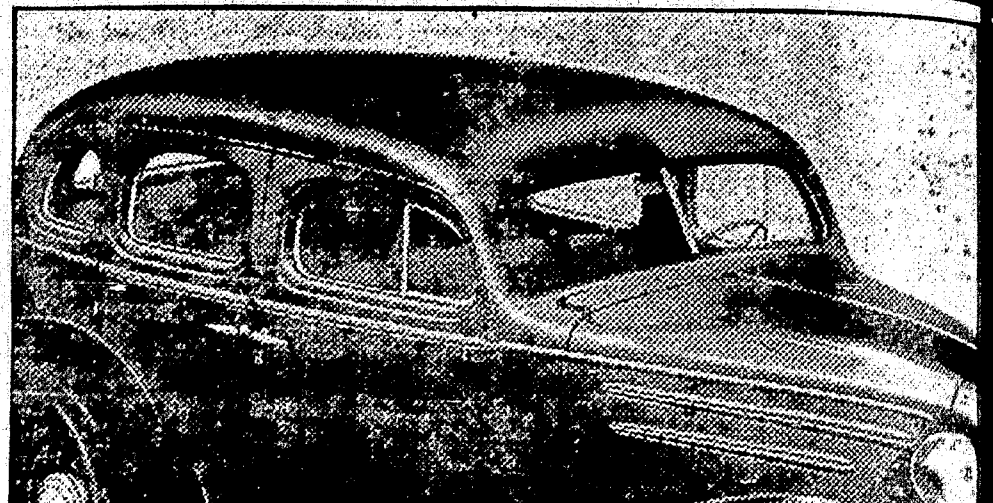
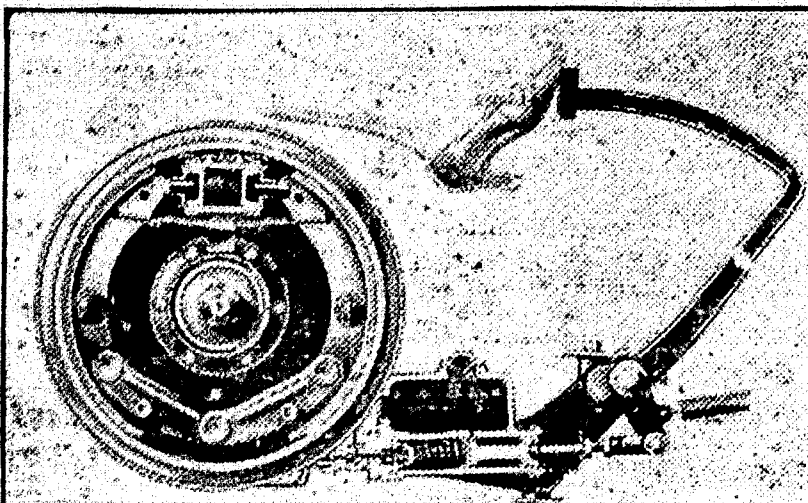
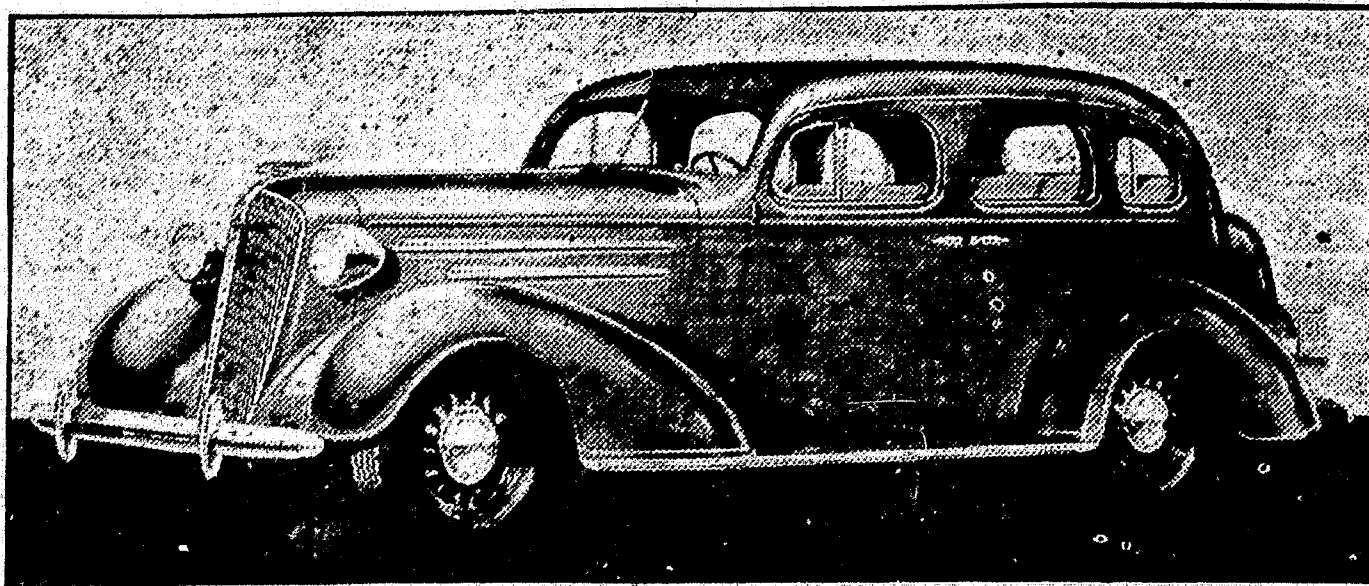
7 common crackers

1 can vegetable soup

Method: Have the salt pork ground with beef. Add other ingredients and put into roll and place in a greased pan. Cook in moderately hot oven (400 deg.) for 1 to 1 1/2 hours. Whole onions or potatoes may be baked in pan with meat, or may be steamed in oven in separate covered dishes.

Sixteen evergreens, or cone bearing trees, are native to the State of Maine. All but one, the Ground Hemlock, belong to the Pine family.

1935 Master De Luxe and Standard Chevrolets are Replete with New Features



New Master De Luxe and Standard Chevrolets for 1935 show marked advances in appearance and in engineering. Perfected hydraulic brakes, high-compression engines with full-length water jackets, and balanced carburetion are among the mechanical improvements. The solid steel Turret Top Fisher body is now used on the Standard as well as the Master De Luxe models.

Either Knee-Action or conventional springing may be had in the Master models. The illustrations show: Top left, the Master De Luxe sport sedan, with built-in trunk; top right, the re-styled, deeply moulded radiator grille, used on all models; lower left, the simple arrangement of Chevrolet's perfected hydraulic brakes, all models; and, lower right, a Standard sedan.

LADIES' NIGHT AT
BEAR RIVER GRANGE

Bear River Grange met in regular session, Saturday evening, Nov. 2d. The chairs were filled by the following ladies:

Master—Carrie French
Overseer—Addie Saunders
Lecturer—Katherine Brinck
Steward—Edna Smith
Ass't Steward—Minnie Bennett
Chaplain—Carrie Wright
Secretary—Gwendolyn Holt
Gate Keeper—Pearl Kilgore
Ceres—Amy Bennett
Pomona—Bertha Bean
Flora—Ida Wight
L. A. Steward—Josephine Smith
Treasurer—Nellie Holt.

Grange opened in form and W. M. P. O. Brinck read a communication from "Grange Educational Aid Fund" asking for funds. It was decided that the Worthy Master and Worthy Lecturer give an Educational Program for this cause. The Willing Workers turned over to the secretary of the Grange, \$15. A letter was read in regard to the annual session of Maine State Grange to be held in Portland, Nov. 3, 4 and 5, and it was voted to send the Worthy Master and wife and pay expenses.

Worthy Lecturer Bennett announced next meeting to be Gentlemen's Night. The committee: L. E. Wight, E. L. Holt, P. O. Brinck.

At this time a wedding gift from the Grange was presented Brother and Sister Ernest Holt, with an appropriate poem by Sister Carrie Wight. Sister Holt responded with appropriate remarks.

There were 26 members and one visitor present. Meeting was closed before the program.

Opening Song, No. 83 Patron

Tableau, Patriotism Amy Bennett

Reading, The Sowers

Animal Sketch, Pauline Bean and Miss Nowlin

Play, Tom's Arrival, Ida Wight

Ethel Vail and Carrie Wight

Relay Race for Brothers, arranged by Addie Saunders

Reading, Nellie Holt

Recitation, Josephine Smith

Cake Walk, Cake won by Fred Wight

A box supper was enjoyed at the close of the program, \$5.40 was realized from the boxes. The Ladies will take boxes Saturday night and auction them off to Brothers.

Farmer's sold \$636,000,000 worth of products in September, compared with \$547,000,000 in August, and with \$623,000,000 in September 1934, according to estimates of the United States Department of Agriculture. Benefit payments are not included in these figures.

ALDER RIVER GRANGE FAIR

The fair and entertainment given by Alder River Grange, Thursday evening was well attended and a financial success. The entertainment was good and won much applause. The Annual Fall Style Show, featuring newest garments from Paris: negligee, house dresses, afternoon frocks, sport wear, suits, coats and evening gowns. The models were Guy Bartlett, Leslie Noyes, William Hastings, Rodney Howe, Bernard Bartlett, S. B. Newton, R. D. Hastings, Ceylon Kimball Mellon Kimball and Junior Bartlett.

Monologue, Mrs. J. C. Bartlett with Pictures illustrated by Miss Agnes Howe, Mrs. Nevens, Miss Jolliko, Mrs. Noyes, Mrs. Ruth Hastings, Mrs. Florence Hastings, Mrs. Laura Bartlett, Mrs. Howe, Mrs. Rose Bartlett.

Farce, The Minister's Mistake; Mrs. Smith, Miss Jolliko, Maud, Mrs. Nevens, Minister, Guy Bartlett.

Meeting of the Ladies Farm Bureau Parts were taken as follows: President Bernice Noyes, Leslie Noyes, Robert Hastings, Ruth, William Hastings, Doris, Ceylon Kimball, Rose, Guy Bartlett, Marguerite, Cleve Bartlett, Sadie, Malcolm Farwell, Lillian, Mollie Kimball, Edith, Rodney Howe.

This was a clever take-off of a millinery meeting, with jokes about each member. About fifty dollars was made at this time; thus earning enough for taxes with some to spare.

Rowe Hill, Greenwood

Mrs. Newton Bryant was home from South Paris over Sunday.

Frank Packard of South Paris is at his camp here for a few days. Rev. James McKillop of Bryant Pond has been camping on Indian Lake with a group of boys. They have been working on a camp.

Carl and Ernest Brooks were at home from South Bethel over Sunday.

Ronald Brooks sprained his wrist cranking a car recently.

Mrs. Silvia Eates was a week end guest at Newton Bryant's.

Mr. and Mrs. Durward Lang and Ben Merl of Woodstock were at Newton Bryant's, Sunday.

Sunday callers at Mont Brooks' were Henry Brooks, Mrs. Martha Noyes, Miss Georgie Yates and Durward Lang.

There was a party at the Cabin Saturday evening with an interesting program.

Leslie Eates has been trucking his wood home.

Miss Winifred Bryant was at Greenwood Center, Monday.

SONGO POND

Elmer Saunders got a bear recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kimball visited with his father, A. B. Kimball Sunday.

Hollis Grindle, Don Childs and Mrs. Mae Cash called on Mr. and Mrs. Perry Raimy at South Bethel, Sunday.

Lee Mills has started operations at the mill he leased from A. B. Kimball.

Hollis Grindle, Don Child and Frank Smith of Locke Mills were in Rumford, Tuesday, on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bryant and son George of Auburn visited Mr. Bryant's sister, Mrs. Mae Cash, on Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Mae Cash visited her sister, Mrs. Frank Smith of Locke Mills, Tuesday.

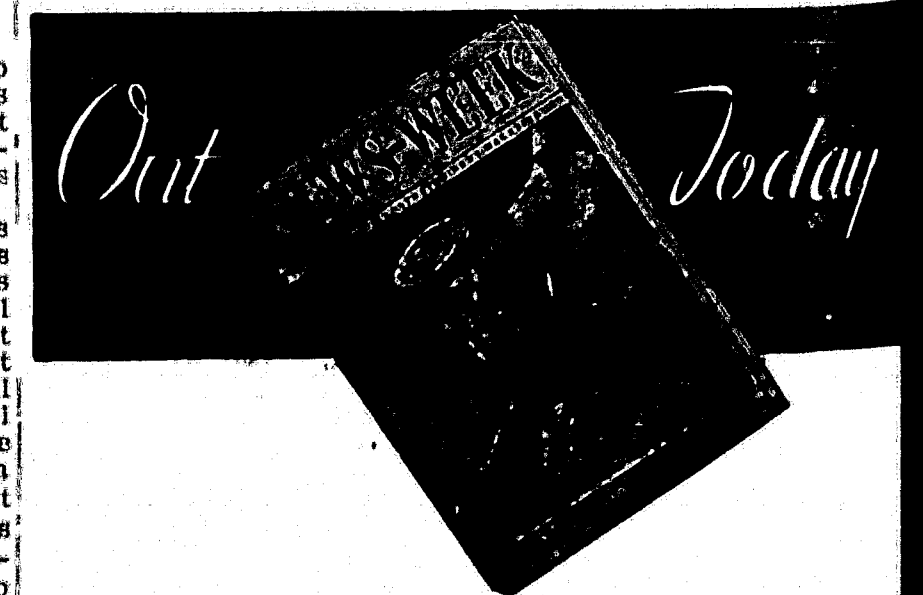
A. B. Kimball, Leonard Kimball and Joe Hamel were in Rumford Saturday on business.

Little Leona Kimball has been quite sick with the mumps.

There was a very large crowd at the Albany Town House, Saturday night.

Sunday callers at Leonard Kimball's were Fred Little, Ed Hamel, Herschel Walker of Bethel and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kimball of West Bethel.

Apple pomace is reported to equal, pound for pound, to cornlage as a succulent feed for cows.



All the significant news of the world, gathered by 5,500 correspondents, tensely, concisely, yet completely told, and superbly illustrated with action photographs.

This Week's Features:

ANALYSIS OF UPSWING IN COUNTRY'S INDUSTRY

INAUGURATION OF PHILIPPINE COMMONWEALTH

LATEST DISPATCHES FROM ETHIOPIAN FRONT

10 Cents on All Newsstands

A CRUEL PLOT
D. S. BROOKS

Could anything be more cruel than to plot the death of a man who had given his life unselfishly for the good of his nation? From the quartette of Hebrew Princes, Daniel was the only one who was doing an active work in his nation. Daniel has been an outstanding figure in Babylon under the rule of three monarchs. He led his life communing with the God of Israel. He had the vision to correctly interpret the troublesome dreams of his sovereigns when the counselors and wise men had failed. His wisdom, loyalty, and executive ability raised him to the esteem of Nebuchadnezzar, Belsazzar, and Darius. Never changing political affairs, the empire had created this latter-day personage as a sort of viceroy for Cyrus. But he ruled with the authority of king.

Daniel had been, for more than 10 years, an officer in the king's army and was considered by the king as a statesman of maximum ability. Darius was happy to appoint this sage to a place next to the throne. He was more than president of the senate; he was chief advisor in national activities. We have entertained the opinion that Daniel would have been better if he had "the crown" in place of those of the rulers. Then, practically all corruption practiced in the process would have been eliminated. Babylonian history would have been a different reading in the light of today. But he did much to restrain the sea of corruption engulfing all of civilization. He gave more to Daniel for benefits the world enjoys today than ever he realized; and yet we pass over his record like a fairy tale. The influence of his career lives on forever. Though it may seem to be a tiny ripple on the sea of life, it continues to advance until it reaches the eternal shore.

They sprang up against Daniel the ranks of selfish politicians. He was a great hindrance to makers of bribes in public office. He defeated their schemes in every way. He stood foursquare, righteousness and fair dealing for the common people. Public life in "Babylon" has always been the channel for many to get to the top. Our hero could not be bought. Our motto was "Justice for All."

For us a man, who identifies himself as a lover of Truth and who has no enemies! A temptation for some to their standard (just a little), they may receive the homage of corrupters. Wire-pulling and rendering of a fat roll of government notes put many a man in a position that he has no business in. Daniel made many bitter enemies because of his straightness. His adversaries held a conference and swore they would get rid of him by a cunningly devised plot. They gesticulated over the prospect; and they pledged one another to the king. "We'll fool the king and that old 'bull-head,' Daniel, to death."

A man of God did his work so fully that he could not be accused for neglect of duty nor could he be charged with tasks poorly done. So the way to get him into trouble that would lead to his death would be to set a trap for him concerning his daily devotion to God. The "world" always has those who are sincere in their faith and who would choose to serve rather than deny their Lord. Men of that day unwittingly paid the compliment to the object of their hatred. They understood well enough to know that he would not stir a hair's breadth from his usual calendar of devotion.

The rulers enjoy being "patted on the back" and called a good fellow. Many times, they fall to commend the hypocrisy underlying the doubtless recall, from your mind of Roman history, how the "good" loved to be saluted and depicted as gods. Darius had a weakness in that same direction; he would be murderers of a man who knew just how to go about the deceitful procedure. They created a committee of uttering-

Maine's Potato Queen Opens Season



MISS VALESKA WARD of Limestone, Me., "Maine Potato Queen," starts the first consumers size package of potatoes, graded U. S. 1, under the new Maine branding law, for the housewives of the country. Miss Ward filled and tied the first package which will be followed by carloads containing millions of packages. This latest method of shipping delivers the potatoes direct from the farm warehouses in Maine to the kitchen and assures the housewives that they are receiving the type of potato that is marked on their package under the new law.

tongued fellows to pull the "wool" over the king's eyes by their complimentary speech, that he had many virtues that imitated the excellence of divinity. The "dope" handed out easily accomplished their wicked anticipations. The crown was so elated with their suggestion of deifying him that he never bethought himself of Daniel's attitude concerning the decree he was about to make. A beautiful parchment had been prepared: incorporating the terms and penalty under consideration: thus giving it the form of a legal instrument. All that was lacking to make it enforceable was the great lord's signature and the affixing of the seal. This being completed the proclamation goes forth in all languages that "Whosoever shall ask a petition of any god or man for thirty days, save of his royal majesty, shall be cast alive into the den of lions."

The cruel plot was succeeding well. The next move was to send a delegation to sneak around the prophet's house to hear him make supplication to his God. "Now when Daniel knew that the writing was signed, he went into his house; and his windows being open in his chamber toward Jerusalem, he kneeled upon his knees three times a day, and prayed and gave thanks before his God, as he did aforetime."

We will continue this story in the next issue which will bring our serial to a close. Please follow out this suggestion—that you read very carefully the sixth chapter of Daniel; and ponder what you would do if you had just such a crisis to face.

Whether or not I shall contribute further articles to The Citizen will depend upon the wishes of the publisher and your answers to his questionnaire.

Corn earworm larvae are cannibals. They devour all of their fellow feeder except the head.

STATES CALL QUOTAS LOW, MAINE'S SHARE LARGEST

Potato growers from all the New England states except Maine and Vermont are reported to have protested the size of their state allotments at the hearing held in Boston a few days ago.

Maine's 1935 potato crop that can be sold free of tax is \$32,799,000 bushels, Secretary of Agriculture Henry A. Wallace had previously announced. This is about 14% of the national potato allotment of 226,000,000 bushels.

According to Agricultural Adjustment Administration economists, a crop of this size will return to growers a price approximately equal to that received during the period 1919 to 1929.

The Extension Service of the Maine College of Agriculture will use its personnel to acquaint farmers with the provisions of the potato act. The enforcement of the program will not be handled by extension agents.

State and county committees will be named before individual and community allotments are made.

Potatoes are grown on about half the six million farms in the United States. About 600 thousand farms report potato sales. In the period 1930-34, United States average averaged a little more than three million acres, and production averaged 354 million bushels.

DODGE AND PLYMOUTH CARS

DODGE TRUCKS

½ to 5 Ton

O. K. CLIFFORD CO. INC.
SOUTH PARIS

Bread Demonstration

Bethel Grange Hall
Friday, November 15
2 P. M.

Under the supervision of Miss Rose Stoodnick
of the Home Service Department of the
CENTRAL MAINE POWER CO.

EVERYBODY INVITED

MAINE 1935 CROP PRODUCTION

The Maine potato crop as now estimated is the smallest crop produced since 1928, according to a joint report released today by the United States and Maine Departments of Agriculture.

In Maine the outlook at 33,080,000 bushels compares with 44,078,000 bushels the five year (1928-1932) average and 55,240,000 bushels the record crop harvested last year. Weather conditions during October were favorable to the completion of harvesting. Yields are extremely variable this year but in many instances are turning out somewhat better than expected earlier in the season. Quality is only fair with considerable damage resulting from "air-cracking" particularly in Aroostook County. The potato crop for the United States is now estimated at 354 million bushels compared with 385 million bushels harvested last year and 363 million bushels the five year average 1928-1932. Losses from freezing to both undug and harvested potatoes occurred in important northern and western states.

The total production of apples in Maine is estimated at 893,000 bushels, which is larger than last year's short crop but is still far below the five year (1928-1932) average. Baldwins in Maine are a light crop this year reported at 37% of a full crop. McIntosh are reported as 52%. The commercial production of Northern Spy 44% and Ben Davis 588,000 bushels compares with 368,000 bushels last year and a five year average production of 1,147,000 bushels. The 1935 commercial crop in the United States totals 96 million bushels compared with 74 million bushels in 1934 and with the five year average of 98 million bushels.

Buckwheat yields in Maine are reported below average and about five bushels below last year. The yield of dry beans of 780 pounds per acre is above last year's yield but is still below the five year average. Preliminary production of dried beans in the United States is estimated at 13,806,000—100 pound bags which compares with a production of 10,369,000—100 pound bags harvested last year.

A stretch of surfaced road in South Carolina into which a heavy cotton layer is incorporated gives promise of a new market for cotton that may in time use millions of bales.

GROWERS SOON CAN APPLY FOR 1936 POTATO QUOTA

Applications for growers' allotments for the 1936 potato crop will be mailed to Maine farmers by late December or early January, A. E. Mercker, chief of the Agricultural Adjustment Administration division that will administer the potato act, told Aroostook county farm bureau members at Mars Hill last week. "From 1925 to 1935 Aroostook potatoes sold from ten dollars a barrel down to ten cents a barrel, and I doubt if any other commodity has experienced as wide a price fluctuation," Mr. Mercker said.

Representatives of Aroostook's potato industry requested the AAA to hold a formal hearing on a marketing agreement for the balance of the 1935 crop, but the diversion plan designed to raise prices this year probably will not be put in effect unless prices drop sharply. The diversion plan will serve rather as an "automatic choke," Mr. Mercker pointed out, to prevent a serious price decline if one should develop for the 1935 crop.

Allen's Market

Phone 122

FRIDAY-SATURDAY SPECIALS

Beef Pot Roasts,	21¢
Top Round,	31¢
Fresh Lean Hamburg,	2 lbs. 39¢
Oven Roast,	27¢ and 32¢

Leave Orders for Thanksgiving
Chickens, Turkeys, Fowl

Ladies' New Fall and Winter

HATS

at Less Than Cost

All Our Ladies' \$1.98 Hats..... 1.19

All Our Ladies' \$1.50 Hats..... 89¢

The above hats are direct from designer and manufacturer who closes these hats out to us and we pass the saving on.

ALSO SOME NEW FALL AND WINTER MERCHANDISE AT GOOD SAVINGS

House Dresses	Shirts
Percale	Ties
Hosiery	Belts
Sweaters	Pajamas
Sweater Coats	Caps
Slips	Boy's Sweaters
Mittens	and many other
Gloves	items

THE STUDIO SHOPPE

3 BROAD STREET, BETHEL

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT
BETHEL, MAINE
CARL L. BROWN, Publisher
Entered as second class matter,
May 7, 1908, at the post office at
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W. E. Bosserman, Bethel
Chamberlin's Fruit Store, Bethel
Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel
Robert Perry, West Bethel
George Stearns, Hanover
Leo Estes, Locke Mills
Theodore Dunham, Bryant Pond
Clayton Holden, Gilead

Any letter or article intended for
publication in the Citizen must
bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude, or publish
contributions in part.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1935

BETHEL NEEDS

More and Better Sidewalks—winter
and summer
Night Watchman—All the Year
Rural Fire Protection
Enforced Traffic Rules
Australian Ballot System for Town
Meetings

CIVIC PRIDE

"He who sows the ground with
care and diligence acquires a greater
attitude of religious merit than he
could gain by the repetition of ten
thousand prayers."—Zoroaster

That we may have a keener en-
joyment of all plant names, know
the life history of plants, trees and
shrubs, search for the deeper mean-
ing of gardening, and learn the
moods of Nature are some of our
reasons for belonging to a Garden
Club.

The success of our club depends
upon the full cooperation of the
general public, the business men
and public officials, together with
all club members.

Mutual interest in the art of gar-
dening and civic beauty binds fam-
ilies as well as communities.

There is great enjoyment in gar-
dening and it is an occupation for
which no man is too high or too
low.

"The Kiss of the Sun for Pardon,
The Song of the Birds for Mirth,
You are nearer God's Heart in a
Garden."

Than anywhere else on Earth."
In view of the fact that cleanli-
ness is next to Godliness and in-
asmuch as cleanliness is essential
in every home, why isn't it essen-
tial in our streets.

Our streets are unsightly and un-
sanitary. We want clean streets,
and to secure permanent improve-
ment we must have public support.
Every citizen of Bethel should have
civic pride and they, together with
the Garden Club of Bethel, should
have an ideal and all work together
to perfect that ideal. We always
like the thing that through sacrifice
and effort we have created.

A great deal of help is to be had
for the asking. Lack of money is
no excuse.

Our grand business undoubtedly
is not to see what lies dimly in the
distance, but to do what lies clearly
at hand.

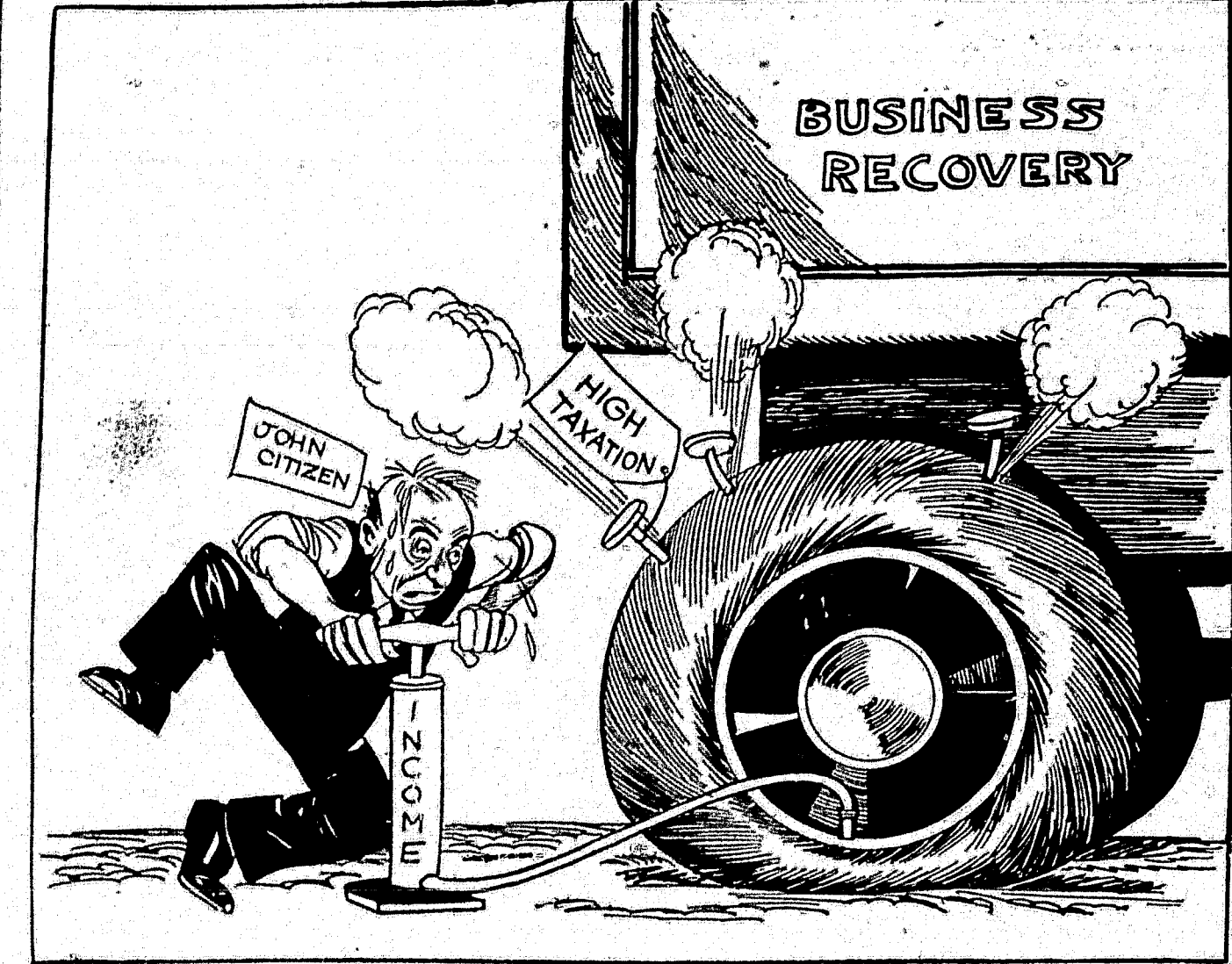
Let's get going.

HARRY N. MILLS

Harry N. Mills, superintendent
of the power house of the Twin
State Gas and Electric Co. at Gor-
ham, N. H., for the past 27 years,
died Sunday at his home in Gor-
ham after an illness of six months.

He was born in West Bethel 69
years ago, the son of William Dex-
ter and Emma Mason Mills. When
a young man he went to Worcester,
Mass., where he had employment.
He married Miss Ida Hartshorn of
Worcester. For some time they re-
sided at West Bethel and 20 years
ago moved to Gorham. Mr. Mills has
been an active member of Gorham
Lodge, A. F. and A. M. for many
years.

Mr. Mills is survived by his wife,
and three children, Maynard and
Richard of Gorham and Mrs. Dor-
othy Ames of Portsmouth, N. H.;
three brothers, Claud of Portland,
William of Poland Springs, and
Francis of Quincy, Mass.; and one
sister, Mrs. Grace Bartlett of Beth-
el.



ELLA K. LITCHFIELD

—Continued from Page One—

best in each student entrusted to
her care.

For the past four years Miss
Litchfield has served as Faculty
Advisor for the Girl Reserves, a
task which she voluntarily and
joyfully accepted, giving generous-
ly of her time and thought in pro-
moting the work of this organiza-
tion which has been far-reaching
in its influence among the girls of
the school.

Not only has Gould Academy lost
an efficient teacher, a wise coun-
sellor, and a true friend, as hun-
dreds of students, past and present,
will testify, but in every walk of
life—in her home, in her church
and its affiliated organizations, in
the Rebekah and Pythian Sister
lodges of which she was a mem-
ber, and in the communities where
she lived and labored Miss Litch-
field has left her imprint of unself-
ish womanly service.

These words from the pen of
Henry Van Dyke most fittingly ap-
ply to Miss Litchfield's life at Gould
Academy as witnessed by those
who, in a measure, shared her work
and responsibilities.

"Let me but do my work from day
to day.

In field or forest, at the desk or
loom,

In rearing market place or tran-
quil room:

Let me but find it in my heart to
say,

When vagrant wishes beckon me
astray,

"This is my work, my blessing,
not my doom;

Of all who live, I am the one by
whom

"This work can best be done in
the right way."

Members of the Gould faculty
and of the student body attended
the funeral service on Sunday af-
ternoon at Miss Litchfield's home
at Pine Point. The service
was conducted by Dr. H. T. Wal-
lace of the Bethel Congregational
Church, of which Miss Litchfield
was a faithful member. Dr. Wal-
lace paid fitting tribute to her life
of devoted service, taken so sud-
denly from its broad field of use-
fulness. The profusion of beauti-
ful flowers spoke eloquently of the
love and esteem in which she was
held by friends in the institutions,
organizations and communities
which she served so faithfully.

To the bereaved family, espe-
cially to the frail mother, the sisters,
and the cousin, Miss Annabel Snow
who from childhood has lived as a
daughter in the Litchfield home,
the Trustees, Faculty and students
of Gould Academy and scores of
grateful parents and friends in
Bethel and vicinity extend their
deep sympathy.

"No grief or sorrow is too great
for God to understand.
He'll hide your saddened soul with-
in

The hollow of His hand.

The everlasting arms beneath shall
hold and comfort thee

And all the hearts you love will
beat

In sympathy with you."

ECONOMIC HIGHLIGHTS

Happenings That Affect the Dinner
Pails, Dividend Checks and Tax
Bills of Every Individual, National
and International Problems,
Inseparable from Local Welfare.

No depression year has seen such
sustained improvement in business
as 1935. In other years since 1929,
there were substantial advances,
these were followed by recessions
that took us back to extreme lows.
This year practically every branch
of commerce and trade has made
big gains and has held them. One
of the most authoritative business
magazines forecasts that during
November the industrial barometer
will pass the comparable period of
1931, when conditions were much
better than in 1932, 1933 or 1934.

Here is a digest of business
changes taken from a Business
Week chart. Comparisons are for
the first nine months of 1935 with
the first nine months of 1934.

	%	%
	Up	Down
Steel Production	17	
Automobile Production	23	
Construction	1	

(Residential construction showed
a gain of 80%, but this was
slightly more than offset by de-
clines in non-residential, public
works and utilities construction.)

Lumber Production,	1
Electric Power Production	8
Factory Employment,	3
Factory Payrolls,	10
Silk Consumption,	13
Wool Consumption,	96
Cigarette, Cigar Consump.	5
Petroleum Prod. Consump.	5

Hard Coal Production	11
Soft Coal Production,	0.1
Machine Tool Orders,	88
Cement Shipments,	5
Carloadings,	1

(Heaviest drop was livestock
loadings, a 38% decline. Improve-
ments of 15 and 13%, respecti-
vely, were registered in loadings of
forest products and ore.)

Insurance Sales,	3
Department Store Sales,	4
Rural Sales,	20
Paint, Varnish, Lacquer	18
Home Refrigerator Sales	15
Oil Burner Shipments,	38
Check Transactions,	13
(140 cities)	

Stock Dividends, 6

The cost of living, still quoting
Business Week, was 5% higher in
the first nine months of 1935 than
in the same period last year. Food
was up an average of 12%, a 32%
jump in meat prices marking the
largest advance. Housing was up
5% and clothing 3%. Sole item in
this bracket to show a drop was
fuel and light, which declined by
2%.

The wholesale price structure,
including 784 items, rose 7%. Major
changes were as follows: Farm
products up 25%; food products, up
20 per cent; building materials,
down 2%; metals, down 1%; che-
micals, up 6%.

Farm income improved by 7%.
Small changes were shown in stock
values, a drop of 2% being regis-
tered, while bond prices rose 4%.

As noted before, the rise is con-
sistent of "normal years," such as

1926, be a good period for business,
continuing, and 1936 should, in the

Only a few months ago it was
widely said that the League of Na-
tions was a colossal failure. Today
there seems to be an excellent
chance that it will be able to do
what seemed the impossible stop
Mussolini's African colonization
ambitions.

Italian troops are still fighting in
Ethiopia. Italian papers, which are
morely the echoes of the dictator,
still say that Mussolini's war-like
spirit is unquelled. But, at Geneva,
Italian spokesmen are talking in
much softer voices. They seem
genuinely worried.

Reason: Through League action,
50 nations have pledged themselves
to stiff economic sanctions against
Italy—and England, leader of the
League in the present crisis, has
refused to reduce its Mediterranean
fleet, is sending still more ships to
key points.

Americans Are Hard to Scare

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN

National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

During the past few years there
has been advocated in this country
a philosophy utterly new to America.
It is the Philosophy of Fear.

It is preached by those who would
destroy our faith in America as a
nation and in the individual Ameri-
can as a self-reliant, self-respecting
citizen, able and eager to pull his
own weight in the boat.

It seeks to convince us that oppor-
tunity in America has vanished, that
individual courage and initiative are
futile, that we should look to gov-
ernment or other agencies, rather
than to ourselves, for guidance and
support.

That's what's behind most of the
queer social and economic panaceas
being urged on us today. That's the
emotion—Fear—that the men and
women who foster such foreign-
bred nostrums are trying to arouse
in the American people. It's a pre-
liminary step—as Europe has proved
—toward Communism and Dictator-
ship and other paternalistic forms
of government inimical to our Ameri-
can tradition of individual liberty
in thought and in action.

But the effort is doomed to failure.

Americans, as a people, are hard to
scare. Their history proves it.

Timid men could not have con-
quered a continent. Timid men could
not have built a great nation out of
tangled forests and wind-swept prair-
ies and desert wastes. Timid men
could not have created our vast agri-
cultural and industrial empire.

It took men of courage, with faith
in themselves and in their country,
to achieve those things. It took the
typical American worker and citizen.
And just as it was this typical Ameri-
can—not the demagogue or the
theorist—who made our country
great, it will be the typical American
worker and citizen who continues her
progress.

America, as I have said elsewhere,
is still full of such Americans. And
anyone who thinks he can scare
them into acting like the frightened
peasants of Eastern Europe simply
doesn't get the meaning of our
national history.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—Continued from Page One—

PADEREWSKI'S PROTEST
Morges, Switzerland — Fifty
years ago Ignace Jan Paderewski,
famous pianist, left his native
land forever, stung by criticism
his term as Premier. Hearing
Polish officialdom planned a na-
tional celebration in honor of his
fiftieth birthday, the ageing musi-
cian said: "I have never troubled
countrymen and I do not wish
they should be bothered now on
account."

BUSINESS FORGES AHEAD
New York City—End of the
nine months' period finds sta-
tistical improvement in industry. Con-
solidation leads with 97% gain over
responding period last year;
39%; chemicals, 29%; utili-
ties, 14%. Of 24 representative cor-
porations, only six failed to better
1934 figures.

SPECIAL RURAL DELIVERY
Baltimore, Md.—Thomas Bre-
nahan, a local letter carrier, dis-
couraged at the mountainous
mail turned over to him for
delivery, so he dumped part of it
nearby clump of woods. A Fed-
eral judge placed Brenahan under
bail for two years.

**PHILIPPINE COMMONWEALTH
LAUNCHED**

Manila, Philippine Islands—
President Garner, Speaker of
House of Representatives, Sec-
retary of War Dern, 17 Sen-
ators and 27 Congressmen gave
color to the first step toward
independence of the Philippine
next ten years, the islands
operate as a Commonwealth of
U. S. sovereignty, with Wash-
ington supervising their trade and
policy. In 37 years of Ameri-
can rule, Philippine population
grew from 6,000,000 to 14,000,000.
Living standards of natives
rised 300 per cent above the
neighboring Japanese. Chinese
lays.

DEATH FOR SLAPPED FACE

White Bluff, Tenn.—Baxter
said he was drunk and did not
remember what he had done; his
husband, three brothers-in-law
cousin of Mrs. Luther De-
slapped her face. New man
they took Bell away from Mar-
Louis Donnelly, drove four m-
out of town and shot him thr-
the heart. Later they returned
marshal's gun and all five h-
in jail charged with murder.
is No. 15 lynching this year.
less than in the same time
year. In 1892 the peak total
231.

MILK IS MILK

Chicago, Ill.—In an effort to
bunk pseudo-medical claims
milk, the Journal of the Ameri-
can Medical Association charac-
terized "ridiculous" the claims
in the advertising campaign of
New York State Milk Co.
Board. With \$400,000 to spend
Board's advertising has used
resses, writers, athletes to
monopolize milk as good for
complexion, a cure for the "in-
ing after" jitters, and other h-
ills. "It should be unnecessary
point out," editorializes the
nal, "that milk is the only
of diet whose sole function is
ture is to serve as food."

"CHRISTENDOM" MAKES

Chicago, Ill.—Edited by
Charles C. Morrison, for 27
sponsor of The Christian Cen-
a new quarterly appears
ing "time and detachment for
things over." Its name is "Ch-
dom," and the first number
contributions from some of the
known divines of the English-
ing world. For its first
4,000 persons sent in subscrip-
80 per cent of them clergy.

"BILLY" SUNDAY'S DEAD

Chicago, Ill.—After 45 years
preaching, during which he
ed to have reached 80,000
ple, Dr. William A. "Billy"
day is dead at 72 years. Pre-
day was America's most suc-
lar evangelist; he brought to
pulpit the terms and color of
early vocation, that of a
player. He is credited with
ing \$120,000 for converts
in 1917 in a huge revival
by John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

the Federal Council of Ch-
found only 200 per cent
"saved." To which the
vivalist replied, "No business
does as much business as I
like to."

Stuff 'n' Dat
by Ned Mo



THE USE OF LIGHTS
LOCKS BATTERIES AND BELLS
PENSERS THEIR TIME IS UP

Copyright

WITH THE POET

Our Readers—If there
is a poem which you
would like to see in
the Citizen. If we are
able to possibly another
manuscript for publication.

JESTER AND THE GI

Alfred I. Toole

much noted for his w
of one more sure.
der and a giant came,
niger for hire.

plant picked the jester u
ed him in the air,
let him on a handy shee
th: "My friend! Stay the
just a fool, while I
largest person in the la
varlets, hitch a horse t
see how firm I stand."

brought a snorting o
they hitched him to th
there, before his Maje
set-war began.

charger strained and p
the giant never moved.
Majesty may think," h
I my strength have p
wait! Ho, varlets, br
smith's anvil here to
then an even more asto
rassals dragged the an
they couldn't lift the th
plant gripped, his m
red, and there, before

aid the ponderous anv
inches from the floor.
Majesty," he puffed,
no feat like this bef
is no stronger man
all the country wide.
ok you will agree with
re not I cause for prid

king, he chuckled softl
murmured, "Cause for
anted to the jester, wh
at long he eyed.

title of all your boast
own praise you have
Jester is the better man,
I hold his tongue!

each I can use, but boar
seemly in a squire.

down. Sir Jester, from
elf. 'Tis you that I de

IS RELIGION ADEQUA

William Wood

er man on earth so mad
blind of mind, so dense

who says "The Chu

dead,

men of sense and c
dead.

and a New Religion?"

best that can be hav
us Jesus taught we
made.

relating to our pride,
Heart-searching, sin-ex
hence

ely read, less often tr
dition stands the tea

were sin to crave an
one cherish it with a

hy treat it lightly. Br
to all the rest,

ests and proves foreve
it fairly!

Brother!

Try it! TRY IT! TRY

44 the Citizen — \$2.00

Stuff'n' Dates by Ned Moore



THE EARLIEST CLOCKS USED TO LIMIT SPEAKERS TIME AND TO PREVENT BABBLING.

THE EARLIEST CLOCKS USED TO LIMIT SPEAKERS TIME AND TO PREVENT BABBLING.

WHILE TODAY IN OUR COURTS AND LEGISLATURES THE MODERN CLEPSYDRA IS THE GAVEL.

Copyright Western Newspaper Union

WITH THE POETS

Our Readers—If there is an egg or poem which you cannot read would like to see in print, the Citizen. If we are unable to publish it for publication.

JESTER AND THE GIANT

Alfred I. Tooke

much noted for his wit, had of one more squire. A giant and a giant came, their eyes for hire.

giant picked the jester up and set him in the air, and set him on a handy shelf, and said: "My friend! Stay there. I'm just a fool, while I'm the biggest person in the land. I'll let you, hunch a horse to me, and see how firm I stand."

brought a snorting charger, and they hitched him to the man, there, before his Majesty, a post-war began.

charger strained and panted, the giant never moved. "My Majesty may think," he said, "I'm my strength have proved. Wait! Ho, varlets, bring a smith's anvil here to me, then an even more astounding strength you'll see."

varlets dragged the anvil in. "You couldn't lift the thing," the giant gripped, his muscles taut, and there, before the king, he chuckled softly, and murmured, "Cause for pride?"

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GOULD ACADEMY NOTES

Jeanette Sanborn, Howard Thurston, and Willard Wight all of the class of '35, visited the campus last week end.

Football and Editorial board pictures have been taken by the Goddard Studio and are on display on the school bulletin board.

Special Armistice Day exercises were held in Chapel on Monday morning the Girls' Glee Club sang an appropriate number, "Recession-ary." Principal Hanscom read "Prayer for Peace" by Horace Sprague, and Richard Young played "Taps."

The following students gave declamations in study hall last Friday: Ethel Jodrey, Clinton Bennett, Elaine Warren, Philip Chapman, Mellen Kimball, Ina Bean, Irene Blake, Arthur Haselton, Helen Crouse, Jesse Brooks, Florice Grover, Eleanor Beck, Margaret and Russel De Courcy, Donald Brown.

"Y" PLAYS FRIDAY EVENING

—Continued from Page One—

"MALTED MILK AND MARCIA" by Carl W. Pierce

Scene: Office of Flint and Co. Characters: Jason Flint, as hard as his name, Chester Wheeler, Henry Meek, they named him right, too, Bryant Bean, Thomas Lott, who has the first dollar he earned, Shurwin Bennett, Marcia Young, who could give Long pointers, Rita Hutchins, Jimmy, an office boy, Talbot Crane

"BARGAINS"

by Katharine Dester

Scene: Fitting Room of a department store. Characters: Rene, Christie Thurston, Salesgirl, Rosalind Rowe, Marty, Erlend Wentzel, Little Old Woman, Florice Grover

"CABBAGES"

by Edward Standt

Scene: Living room of the Grossmeirs' new home in one of the cities of Iowa's northeast. Note: The Grossmeirs, joyous and bewildered, have landed with a great splash in the pool of all aristocracy.

Characters: Mrs. Wilhelmina Grossmeir, Persis Adams, Gus, her husband, Dale Thurston, Tilly, their daughter, Barbara Moore, Elizabeth, a maid, Constance Philbrook, Mrs. Leif Fischer, an old friend, Margaret Tibbets, Mr. Jenks, a reporter, Dick Young, Mr. Markle, from Chicago, Henry Hastings

(Produced by special arrangement with Samuel French of New York.)

The orchestra will be under the direction of Prof. Anton Eugene Mainente. The stage committee: Houston Dodge, Maynard Young, and Virginia Knight.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Dr. E. L. Brown with his brother, Dr. Maurice Brown of Needham, Mass., Richard Millett of Portland, and Irving Barrows of South Paris enjoyed a hunting trip at Sturtevant Pond last week, returning on Thursday with three deer.

The clam shell shovel now in operation on the South Bethel road near the town line has attracted much attention during the past week. It is being used in excavating the mud in the new road location. In some places hardpan is ten feet below the surface of the swamp. The cut is filled as fast as the mud is taken out and it is expected the excavation will be completed this week. The culverts for the entire job are about all done and the work as a whole is progressing satisfactorily.

SUPERIOR COURT

—Continued from page one—

Samuel Snow, Buckfield, breaking, entry and larceny, Sept. 23. Goods and chattels valued at \$19.75, the property of Emma Smith.

Alfred Gauthier, Rumford, transporting a female for prostitution, July 27.

John Stearns, Jr., Fryeburg, breaking, entry and larceny at the store of William H. Shepherd, Aug. 13.

Henry Perry, Fryeburg, breaking, entry and larceny at the garage of H. I. Perkins, Aug. 14.

Lovell Chandler, Sumner, larceny of \$125 from a dwelling house, the property of Lemuel D. Bryant, Aug. 30.

Naturalizations

Wednesday was devoted to naturalization matters with examinations by Justice Worster. Fifteen petitions were granted and five applicants continued for further study. Those admitted were:

Allan James Buotte, Rumford, Canada.

Evelina Bourge, Rumford, Canada.

Paul Emile Langlais, Rumford, Canada.

Desmas LeBlanc, Rumford, Canada.

Joseph Doucette, Mexico, Canada.

Joseph W. A. Fiset, Gilead, Canada.

Alphonse Boudreau, Rumford, Canada.

Gates Murchie Bartlett, Rumford, Canada.

Martha Maria Heikkinen, Woodstock, Finland.

Annie Labonte, Rumford, Canada.

Kalle Herman Walsanen, West Paris, Finland.

Lauri Richard Tamminen, Greenwood, Finland.

Edward Philbert, Rumford, Canada. Granted right to change name to Edward Gilbert.

The petition of Mary Padgalskas, Mexico, who was once a naturalized citizen but lost her citizenship by marrying a foreigner, was granted.

Traverse Jury

The traverse jury was impaneled as follows Thursday:

Roy G. Wardwell, Albany, foreman.

Lester V. Ashton, Norway.

D. A. Bisbee, Canton.

George W. Cushman, Woodstock

Chester Elliot, Dixfield.

Eugene F. Haines, Paris.

Cedric Judkins, Upton.

Floyd Mason, Gilead.

B. J. Robertson, Mexico.

Mildred Stanwood, Rumford.

Mrs. George Thompson, Bethel.

Edwin Waterhouse, Canton.

The automobile damage suit, brought by Mrs. Mary M. Chandler, and Mrs. Florence E. Perham, both of Paris, seeking to collect \$10,000 each from Lawrence Hanscom of Otisfield for injuries received in a collision were settled out of court, as were suits by Walter M. Chandler and Edwin Perham for \$2000 each for hospital bills and expenses resulting from their wives' injuries, and a \$500 claim from Chandler for car damage.

Lovell Chandler of Sumner was found not guilty of the larceny of \$125 from Lemuel D. Bryant. There was conflicting testimony regarding the sale of a pint bottle of gin by Chandler and the alleged theft.

Testimony was completed Wednesday night in the case of Frank Blason of Mexico, charged with drunken driving in a complaint by Morton Ellis of Dixfield. Cars operated by the above parties figured in a side-swiping accident at Dixfield.

SCHOOL NOTES

Seventh Grade

Those having 100% in Spelling: Buddy Clough, Eva Deegan, Muriel Hall, Mary Jodrey, Barbara Luxton, Clyde Malley, Carey York.

Sixth Grade

Those having 100% in Spelling: Dorothy Fish, Rosalie George, Elizabeth Gorman, Bradley Hall, Lewis Kellogg, Herbertina Norton.

Fifth Grade

Those having 100% in Spelling: Alice Bennett, Violet Brooks, Clayton Davis, Priscilla Farwell, Robert Greenleaf, Phyllis Keniston, Glendon McCallister, Marian Waterhouse, Carolyn Wight, Janice Young, Rose Sprague.

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANK REPORT

Week of Nov. 11, 1935

Grade	Sav. Bank	Total
Primary School		
I	\$3.00	\$2.20
II	6.00	2.50
III	1.00	1.90
IV	3.00	2.50
	\$13.00	\$9.10
Grammar School		
V	\$4.00	\$2.25
VI	1.00	1.20
VII	1.00	1.45
VIII	3.00	2.45
	\$9.00	\$7.35

Second and Eighth have banners.

The American Legion and Auxiliary are having a card party Friday night, the third of a series of eight.

REMINGTON

TYPEWRITERS

CITIZEN OFFICE PHONE 18-11

WEST BETHEL

Mrs. Hollis Hutchinson, who has been very ill for the past week, is some better.

Mrs. A. D. Barrett of Portland has been the guest of Mrs. Estella Goodridge the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Watson from Shelburne, N. H., were at H. N. Head's Monday.

Mrs. Nellie Seabury has gone to Dixfield to care for Mrs. Christie Stiles, who is very ill.

Carmelo Onofrio had the misfortune to lose his car last Friday night, but the car was located Saturday night in Rochester, N. H. He went there Sunday and brought it home.

George Frost of Norway was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Emogene Lovejoy, one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perry were in Dixfield Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Nutting of Saco were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Kneeland Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Kneeland and family, also Mrs. Estella Goodridge were at Fred Scribner's Sunday.

Lotus Hutchinson was home from Watford over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Babb from Dixfield called on Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perry Sunday.

Mrs. Cora Brown spent several days at Camp Logwood last week.

Mrs. Ed Mason picked a bouquet of calendula Nov. 5.

Clyde Hall had the good luck of getting a large deer last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Kneeland and daughter Marjory of Salem, Mass., are the guests of Mr. Kneeland's sister, Mrs. Fred Lovejoy.

BOY SCOUT NEWS

Troop 165, Bethel

The Boy Scouts held their weekly meeting at the Legion Rooms Nov. 11. Scoutmaster Earl Davis and Asst. Scoutmaster Edwin Brown were present.

The meeting was opened in regular form. Maynard Austin read the report of the meeting of the Flying Eagle Patrol.

Good turns were given and dues were collected. Inspection for contest points followed. The total so far is as follows: Bear Patrol, 555 points; Eagle Patrol, 525 points.

Tenderfoot Scout Louis Kellogg was awarded his Tenderfoot Badge.

First Class Scout Talbot Crane was awarded his Star Scout Badge.

Several games were played; one an apple race which was won by the Eagle Patrol two times out of three.

Patrol meetings were held. A hike was planned for the coming Saturday. The meeting was closed by repeating the third Scout Law.

Scout Scribe—Talbot Crane.

The Eagle Patrol met Nov. 8, at 6:30 at Talbot Crane's home. The meeting was opened by repeating the Scout Oath. It was decided that the patrol dues would be five cents a month. A patrol hike was planned, but was not carried out. The meeting ended without form.

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The concern which produces your printed matter should be chosen with care. Every "job" should be carefully planned to meet your needs, and the right printer should be able to offer valuable suggestions. Few printers are prepared to meet every need. In these days specialists may be able to give you better work, more attractive prices, or more prompt delivery. Choose a printer who can advise you wisely when others can serve you better than he. We offer our services.

The Citizen—Printers

NORTH NEWRY

Schools in town were closed on Monday, Armistice Day.

Miss Carrie Wight returned from Portland, Monday.

S. T. Tripp was called to Worcester, Mass., last week by the sudden death of his brother.

Miss Ramona Morton is at home for a few days.

Miss Helen Richardson of Auburn spent the week end with her aunt, Mrs. J. B. Vail.

The Young People held their meeting at Fred Wight's, Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartley Hanscom had for callers Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Gilkey and niece from Colebrook, N. H., and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cole of Locke Mills.

L. E. Corbett and Lester Proof went to Magalloway last week to work on the road.

Wight's Brook Camps were full over Armistice Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Wildes and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Wildes returned to their home in Kennebunk on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Reynolds called at L. E. Wight's, Sunday P. M.

Mr. Everett Lane of Upton and Miss Evelyn Bartlett of Mexico were married at Upton Friday night, Nov. 8 by L. E. Wight, Justice of the Peace.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Coolidge of Greenwich, Conn., were in town the first of this week.

Charter No. 7613 Reserve District No. 1 REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK OF BETHEL IN THE STATE OF MAINE, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON NOV. 1st, 1935

(Published in response to call made by Comptroller of Currency, under Section 5211, U. S. Revised Statutes.)

ASSETS

1. Loans and discounts, \$74,174.77
2. Overdrafts, 231.91
3. United States Government obligations, direct and/or fully guaranteed, 43,912.50
4. Other bonds, stocks, and securities, 149,347.33
7. Real estate owned other than banking house, 1,500.00
8. Reserve with Federal Reserve bank, 28,848.27
9. Cash in vault and balances with other banks, 63,018.18
10. Outside checks and other cash items, 155.83
13. Other assets, 434.77

Total assets, \$362,523.56

LIABILITIES

14. Demand deposits, except United States Government deposits, public funds, and deposits of other banks, \$250,235.05
15. Public funds of States, counties, school districts, or other subdivisions or municipalities, 14,090.50
17. United States Government and postal savings deposits, 442.23
18. Deposits of other banks, including certified and cashier's checks outstanding, 35.60

Total of items 14 to 18: \$264,803.38

(a) Total Deposits, \$264,803.38

20. Capital account: Common stock, 250 shares, par \$100 per share, \$25,000.00
- Surplus, 25,000.00
- Undivided profits—net, 47,720.18

Total Capital Account, 97,720.18

Total Liabilities, \$362,523.56

County of Oxford, ss: I, Ellery C. Park, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

ELLERY C. PARK, Cashier,
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 9 day of November, 1935.

GERARD B. WILLIAMS,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
ERNEST M. WALKER
FRANK E. HANSCOM
E. F. WHITNEY
Directors.

Read the Citizen — \$2.00 a Year.

The Grunt

By BRUCE L. SCHMUNK
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WNU Service.

JUSTIN wasn't the type one would encounter ordinarily in a line gang. In the first place appearance beguiled his age; secondly, he exhibited more grace of culture than accoutrements of physical prowess.

I looked at the fellow for a moment the morning that Mansel, the district superintendent, brought him to the service desk, and decided in the same moment that he would be a complete misfit.

Smiling at Mansel I asked, "Line gang?"

"Nothing else open?" he queried. "Nothing," I replied.

"Then give him a chance there," he instructed me. "But," he hesitated to add, "work him into Squint's crew."

On the following morning without formality, Justin was installed in the line crew of Squint Makony. Squint was foreman, a powerful man physically, and a congenial one socially. To the "hot stuff" with which he had worked for twenty years he was a blood brother. Mike Rullo, the other veteran lineman of the gang, was a man in a very masculine sense.

Justin became, according to linemen's parlance, "the Grunt." He was to run errands, help load the truck, manipulate the ladders, handle the solder pot and bear the brunt of all jokes. It's a hard road from grunt to lineman.

One day soon after his inauguration, the Grunt was talking to Squint about the period of apprenticeship. He did not say that he would be willing to pay any price for a chance to climb, but such admission would have been superfluous; Squint knew it. Pete, overhearing the Grunt's remarks, seized the opportunity they afforded.

"You want to be a lineman, huh, boy?" he asked, blinding sarcasm with infection.

Justin colored. "I was talking to Squint, Pete," he answered. Squint, one eye almost closed, turned to the junior lineman. The latter understood the tact warning but he ventured one more thrust.

"(Heh, boss; but you ought to be orderin' a set o' rubber spurs for it. Them ones is made sharp."

The last consonant was still audible when a huge hand struck the side of the speaker's head. "You know it's time to lay off!" snapped Squint. "Now lay off!"

Although rain had fallen during the afternoon, there were no indications of an impending storm. The crews had gone off duty. Carter was at the service desk. He told me later he didn't realize there was a disturbance until one of the converters kicked over.

Within an hour four factories became paralyzed. Every minute cost the company money—penalty money. Squint's crew was the first called.

When I found them they were already at work on a pole about two hundred yards from the substation. The beam from the spot light on the truck enveloped Squint and Mike who were feverishly attempting temporary splices on the lower bank. Peter, carrying a searchlight, was walking the lines extending to the mills. The Grunt was making ready dry gloves for the men in the safety belts.

The milts were half way to the top of the stick when it happened. A blinding flash of green light... a terrible hissing sound... a dull sickening thud as a limp body struck the mud—then silence. Mike sprawled in the muck; Squint hung motionless from his belt below the first cross arm.

The Grunt looked at me and coughed. I tried to swallow to relieve the nausea. Pete, who had run to us, stood shakling, inarticulate.

While I bent over Mike, the Grunt removed spurs and safety belt. Pete, shakling violently, came nearer. "Let's get him into the car," I said. Pete responded as well as he could; the Grunt had gone. We turned in time to see him buckto his safety belt around the slippery pole. Pete's teeth were chattering.

"Boss," Pete managed to stutter, "the Grunt ain't never climbed a pole. He'll get hurt, sure as—"

The words died in a crash of thunder.

der. The kid on the pole swayed in the wind. We watched him dig in his spurs and then with difficulty tie a double hand line around Squint directly under his arms. Through a cross-arm brace he worked the rope, then called to the ground for action. A few inches at a time we let Squint down while the Grunt guided his head past bolt heads and projections. That sight I shall never forget. The Grunt fell the last ten feet.

Back in the substation hours later the crew foreman regained consciousness.

After the accident the complexion of the gang changed. Mansel transferred the Grunt to the main office. He is short two fingers crushed that night on the pole, but he is happy; Squint is on the job again. The man who thought of the rubber spurs is Grunt on one of the other crews now. Mike? Well, Mike hasn't been with the company since the night of the storm.

Rosin Exports Heavy

The foreign markets play a very vital part in the prosperity of American agriculture and indirectly, of course, the entire employment of the United States. Under normal conditions about half the cotton produced in this country goes abroad. Nearly 40 per cent of our tobacco is exported. Foreign buyers take half the dried fruit and approximately one-fourth of the canned fruit. Export markets are more important to the gum rosin industry than any other, fully two-thirds of the American production going abroad.

UPTON

C. A. Judkins, who is serving on the jury, was home over the week end and holiday.

Rev. R. S. Irons, formerly of this town, who has taken a parish in Craftsbury Common, Vt., was in town Monday this week getting his household goods that were stored at the Abbott House.

Miss Dorothy Twitchell of Oxford was a guest at C. A. Judkins' over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Prescott Tucker and two sons of Needham, Mass., spent the week end at their summer camp.

Everett Lane, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lane, was united in marriage last Friday evening with Miss Evelyn Bartlett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bartlett of Ridgelyville, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Peaslee.

Massachusetts isn't ahead of Upton, Maine, any on apple blossoms, as there is a tree in Upton blossomed now.

Mrs. Bertha Judkins is visiting relatives in Norway this week.

THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK

BETHEL, MAINE

IN BUSINESS

SINCE 1905

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Mobil Freezone, \$1.00 gal
LORD'S GARAGE
PHONE 25 BETHEL, ME
Inspection Station 612

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NAME.....

ST. OR R.F.D.....

TOWN AND STATE.....

PROVER HILL

Mrs. M. F. Tyler moved from the White Mountain National Road, Sunday and were accompanied by Alfred Peaslee and Mrs. W. Blanchard and Mrs. Les-
chard from Allenston, N. J., who are staying at the Blanchard home in Mason, and Mrs. Hutchinson who is staying here were visitors at M. F. Tyler's home last week.
Mrs. Clyde L. Whitman visited their daughter, Mrs. Rogers at South Waterford. Mrs. Abbott has been working at M. F. Tyler's home this fall. Stearns and family enjoyed a trip over the White Mountain National Forest road Sunday. It was fine and the scenery was beautiful.
More service from Auburn for the holiday with his uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice

SUNDAY RIVER

Emman has been hunting and Mrs. Brunswick Outway returned home to Augusta on a successful week's hunt. Frances Bean returned from Lewiston hospital the day before last.
Brown was in town Sunday and Mrs. L. C. O'Brien and Mr. Bett, and Bruce Crockett Cumberland Center were callers at R. M. Fleet's. Reynolds and niece of Bath called at J. W. Reynolds'.
Elmer Reynolds spent the week in Grafton with his brothers. Mrs. Edward Fisher are in summer home for a few days.
Reynolds is at home from a finger treated. Mrs. Bean was home over the week.
Leslie Kendalls were in the week end.
Bessie Reynolds, Silas Reynolds and niece, were in Grafton.
Leslie Kendalls and Esther called on Will Powers in a recently.

DRAKE PLANT SUPERSTITION

Root of the mandrake of a variety, the mandrake, passed to become forked and like the human form. In this it was used as an aphrodisiac. It is allied to belladonna and poisonous qualities. In ancient human figures were cut from the root and special virtues were attributed to them. It was also said that mandrakes could not be taken without producing faintness, so a cord was fixed to the dog's neck so when the dog was chased he would pull the mandrake. Another story was that a small rose made the rain of his beauty, and a rose made him an idiot; yet the belief was that the mandrake uttered a scream when it is cut. It was supposed to be the life, engendered the earth of the seed of some person put to death for murder.

RED PINE CONES ADD COLOR TO FIREPLACE

Cones may be treated to colored flames that add brilliancy and cheer to the fireplace. D. Nutting, forestry specialist, the Extension Service, gives formulas for preparing the cones.
When flames come from cones with copper sulphate, more commonly known as blue vitrol, is sold in the form of blue crystals. Strontium-nitrate cones burn with a red flame. The sodium in ordinary table salt gives bright yellow flames. Two pounds of these chemicals to a gallon of water gives a direct concentration. Dip the cones in the solution for a minute, then let them dry. The dry cones are ready for the fireplace. The sputtering and sparking of the cones in the fireplace is caused by chemical reaction by the structure of the cones, used in the fireplace, readily with a hot flame. When cones are used, maple cones burn with a slow steady flame that a large chunk lasts a long time.

EAST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Dorey are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a daughter, Monday morning at Mrs. Ben Tyler's.
Charles F. Reed has moved from Mrs. Newton's rent to the house on the Locke Mills road known as the Wheeler place.
Mrs. Granville Burns was last week's guest of her mother, Mrs. S. B. Newton. Mr. and Mrs. Burns have moved to South Paris, where he has employment.
Alder River Grange held a special meeting Monday evening and conferred the first and second degrees on three candidates. The third and fourth degrees will be given at the next regular meeting, Nov. 18th. It is hoped there will be a good attendance of the members.

Perkins Valley—Woodstock

Arthur Thurlow has been doing some team work for Mr. Twitchell at Bryant Pond.
Mrs. Alva Hendrickson has been having serious trouble with one side of her face and is under the doctor's care. She was in Lewiston for an X-ray, Monday.
Alva Hendrickson is having his lawn graded.
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Thurlow entertained at supper Monday evening. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dudley and baby Audrey, Ann of Stearns Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Waterhouse and daughters Geraldine and Gloria of Curtis Hill, Mary Hendrickson and Maynard Fleming.
Elmer Waterhouse has been painting for Alva Hendrickson this week.
Myrtle Thurlow is painting and papering at home.
Winnie Thurlow of Pigeon Hill is visiting her sons, Bernal and Arthur Thurlow, and families.
Mary and Alta Hendrickson were in Lewiston, Monday, Nov. 4, and carried several of the Woodstock High School seniors with them.
Norman Perham worked for his brother, Melford Perham several days last week, hauling pulp.
Buster Poland shot a nice doe which weighed 150 pounds.
Mrs. Nelson Perham has been at Stearns Hill for several weeks caring for Mrs. Addie Stone.
Nelson Perham and son Norman were at Stearns Hill to visit Mrs. Perham, Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Appleby will give a supper for the benefit of the church school one night this week.

Alva Hendrickson and family entertained at supper Monday evening. The guests were six of the office girls from Wiseman Farms at Lewiston, one of the salesmen from Rumford, and Pete Andrews. A turkey with all the fixings was the main course.
The ladies presented Mrs. Hendrickson with a lovely box of chocolates and a generous supply of the famous Wiseman Ice Cream.
Mr. Hendrickson has furnished milk and cream for Mr. Wiseman for years. His route covers quite a territory, whence he gathers from farmers three times each week. This is a year round job and he often has his large truck filled with cans of milk and cream for the factory. Mr. Hendrickson does extensive delivering for the stores and road houses on his route.

WEST GREENWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Sheehy and family of Lewiston called on Mr. and Mrs. Paul Croteau and family and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Croteau and family at Grafton, Sunday.
Mrs. Lowell and daughter Catherine and Mrs. Kendall and son of West Bethel called on Mrs. Croteau, Wednesday.
Alden Wilson spent the week end at home with his family.
Miss Ruby Bennett of West Bethel called at B. L. Harrington's, last week.
Miss Merile Connor of Bethel spent the week end with Miss Deagan.
B. L. Harrington worked on the telephone line at Locke Mills, setting over poles.
Mrs. Cummings of Bethel called on her daughter and family last week.
Eddie Cross and family were in town recently.
Lilla and Irene Wilson spent the week end in Gilead.

MIDDLE INTERVALE

Miss Jeanette Sanborn was home over the week end.
Ray and Lyndel Cotton spent the week end with their aunt, Ada Balentine.
Miss Elizabeth Mason was home over the week end.
Miss Mabel Perry of Rumford Falls is teaching here for a few weeks.
Miss Alice Carter called on Mrs. Fannie Carter and Mrs. Verna Carter, Monday.
Willis Ward has returned home from his hunting trip with a fine deer.
A large number of people went from here to the entertainment at East Bethel, Thursday evening.
Two young men from Auburn are stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Hanscom while hunting in this vicinity.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. John Hemmingsway recently entertained friends from South Poland.
Evelyn Knights was at home for a week from her work at Norway.
Frank Coffin and son-in-law, Joseph Barrett, were at home from their work at South Woodstock.
Mr. and Mrs. George Abbott and son Harland, recently spent the evening with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ring at Locke Mills.
Doris Coffin, Harland Abbott and Bernard McMillan were at Lewiston, Monday of last week to have their graduation pictures taken.
Mrs. Ralph Bacon, Mrs. Mae Swan of West Paris, Mrs. Roland Hays and son of Greenwood, and Mrs. Hazen Libby of Portland recently called on Mrs. Francis Cole and Mrs. C. James Knights.
Walter Russ and Herschel Abbott recently spent several days at Upton, hunting.
Arthur Coffin and family have moved into the rent vacated by Herbert Noyes last fall.
Mrs. Joseph Barrett and son visited several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kneare at Rumford.
Everett Cole was at Upton hunting, Saturday.
Susie Walker of Hartford spent the week end at the home of George Cushman.
Mrs. Willis McGuire and daughter of Peru and Mrs. George Cushman and daughter Avis recently called on friends here.
Mr. and Mrs. Cullen Abbott spent Saturday, Nov. 2d, at their daughter's, Mrs. George Abbott's.
Mr. and Mrs. Durward Lang and son Merl spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Newton Bryant at Greenwood.

Mrs. Emil Heikkinen and three children of West Paris visited Mrs. Edgar Davis one forenoon last week. Her mother, Mrs. Ernest Smith visited at Cullen Abbott's.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cole and Mrs. Carrie Cook of Massachusetts visited at Francis Cole's over the week end. Mrs. Cook will remain there this week while Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Cole are on a business trip.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Russ recently called to see his brother Albert Russ at South Woodstock.
Clinton Buck has purchased a '31 Chevrolet car.
Elwell Hardy was at Frye hunting last week.
Hanno Cushman returned home from his hunting trip at Wesley. He got a nice deer.
Clinton Buck and son Kenneth were at East Bethel, Upton, hunting over the week end.

WEST PARIS

Mrs. George Proctor has been spending a few days with Leon Proctor and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Keene, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Keene and two children from Norridgewock were Sunday callers at Leon Proctor's.
The annual chicken pie supper and sale will be held at the Universalist Church, Tuesday afternoon and evening. Sale opens at two o'clock—supper at 5:30. The usual entertainment will be omitted.
Educational Sunday will be observed at the United Paris Church. The Universalist Church people are invited to attend.
Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes has been greatly feted during the week in honor of her birthday on Monday, Nov. 11. On Wednesday evening the Y. P. C. U. met at her home and served refreshments which included two birthday cakes. On Sunday she received beautiful flowers from the Glad Hand Class. On Monday she was the dinner guest of Mrs. A. L. Abbott and in the afternoon several called and refreshments were served which included a White Mountain birthday cake. Miss Forbes received some nice gifts.

EAST STONEHAM

Mrs. Sarah Brown has closed her house and gone to North Waterford for the winter.
Richard Files of St. Johnsbury, Vt., was the guest of his parents over the week end.
Mrs. June Taylor of Arlington, Mass., and Christine Nelson of West Medford, Mass., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nelson over the holiday.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Horner of Hallowell were guests of her mother, Mrs. Jane Moody, Sunday.
Carlton Barker, Rural carrier, is taking his annual vacation and Carol Curtis is substituting.
Mrs. John Files has a new Chevrolet car.
Perley Adams, stage driver, is taking a few days vacation and will go on a hunting trip. Harold Gray will drive the stage while he is away.
Mrs. Emma Brown and Abbie Hill are closing their house this week Thursday and will go to Georgia McAllister's for the winter.
Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Bleckford and Blanche McKeen were in Bridgton Sunday.
Mrs. Adrian Stearns has been at home for the past week but will return to her work in Farmington, N. H., Tuesday.

Carnation Ormby Nellie of Seattle shattered the all-time United States record last month when the Holstein-Friesian Association credited her with the production of 1,328.4 pounds of butterfat, equivalent to 1,661 pounds of butter, over a 365-day period. She is also world champion combination milk and butter producer, with a total of 35,866.9 pounds of milk.

ELECTROL
The Oil Burner that means economy, with service behind it. Let us quote installed prices.

HEATING AND PLUMBING
Also Mill Work as Usual


H. ALTON BACON
BRYANT POND, MAINE

LOCKE MILLS

Willard Cole shot two bears on Friday.
Linwood Emmons and Toivo Lehto have returned from their hunting trip at Upton with no game.
Joseph Cummings from West Paris is visiting his nephew, Clifton Swan.
Lester Tebbets shot a deer, Saturday.
Mrs. R. D. Littlefield, Mrs. Owen Davis, Mrs. Frank Ring and Mrs. L. B. Emmons went to Lewiston on Thursday afternoon.
Mrs. Carolyn Chase has gone to a hospital in Massachusetts.
School began Tuesday morning after one week vacation.

BUSINESS CARDS

Watch This Space for Dates


Eyes Examined, Glasses Furnished
by
E. L. GREENLEAF
OPTOMETRIST
over Rowe's Store
DECEMBER 7

DR. RALPH OTIS HOOD
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
office at the residence of
Myron Bryant
Bethel:
Wednesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays
Berlin: Mondays, Tuesdays, Fridays

DR. HOWARD E. TYLER
CHIROPRACTOR
Bethel
Mon. Afternoon
Thurs. Evening

DR. H. INGRAM STEPHENSON
NATUROPATHIC PHYSICIAN
MAIN STREET, BRYANT POND
At 5 Broad Street, Bethel
over Ruth Wanda Shop
Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday
Hours, 2 to 4 p. m. Phone 57-21

S. S. Greenleaf
Funeral Home
Modern Ambulance Equipment
TELEPHONE 112 BETHEL, ME.
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
BETHEL, MAINE
MARBLE & GRANITE WORKERS
Chaste Designs
FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP
Letters of inquiry promptly answered
See Our Work—Get Our Prices
E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
Satisfaction Guaranteed

KNOW WHAT YOU BUY
Nationally Advertised Goods are Sold by Bethel Merchants

The purchaser of standard advertised products takes no chances. The quality and price are right. The manufacturer cannot afford to have it otherwise.

BUY NATIONALLY ADVERTISED GOODS IN BETHEL

- APOLLO Chocolates, W. E. BOSSERMAN
- CHILTON Pens, E. P. LYON
- Community, Rogers Bros., and Holmes & Edwards Silver, E. P. LYON
- EASTMAN Kodaks, W. E. BOSSERMAN
- GOODRICH Rubbers, ROWE
- McKESSON Health Products, W. E. BOSSERMAN
- MICHAELS-STERN Clothes, ROWE
- MUNSON WEAR, ROWE
- PHILCO Radios, E. P. LYON
- WALK OVER Shoes, ROWE
- WATERMAN Fountain Pens, W. E. BOSSERMAN

More and More New Englanders Are Stopping at the VENDOME When in BOSTON.

For they enjoy the genuine New England Hospitality and environs of Copley Square.
Ten minute walk to Tremont Street, shopping and theatrical center.
Five minutes by subway.

NEW HIPPOCAMPUS RESTAURANT
and Cocktail Bar, Supplementing Main Dining Room

Room Rates: Single, with bath, from \$3.00
Double, with bath, from \$5.00
Parlor, Bedroom and bath, from \$8.00
Breakfast from 35c; Lunch, 50c & Dinner, \$1

HOTEL VENDOME
Commonwealth Ave & Dartmouth Street

(An Abbott Hotel)
KARL P. ABBOTT
President
EDWARD DOWNS
Manager

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents, second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—50-75 R. I. Red Laying Pullets, 6 months old, good strain—also 7 weeks old pigs. LAWRENCE KIMBALL, R. F. D. 1, Bethel.

We have a large lot of second hand dishes now on display besides a large assortment of other useful articles. We welcome your calls at all times. Bethel Auction Co. 32p

NOTICE—For Trades In Good Meat call at Sanborn Farm, next to Steam Mill. Any amount sold at reasonable prices. Fridays and Saturdays. FRANK SPRAGUE, Dealer in Livestock. Bethel. 32pt

YARNS FOR RUGS and Hand Knitting. Samples and knitting directions free. H. A. BARTLETT, Harmony, Maine. 32

FOR SALE—WINTER APPLES. Northern spies, \$1.50 per bushel. Redwins, \$1.35. Snow, \$1.35. A No. 1 fruit. At the farm of A. R. MASON & SONS, R. F. D. 2, Bethel. 27t

FOR SALE—McIntosh Red Apples. M. P. TYLER, Bethel. 26t

WOOD FOR SALE—Seasoned under cover. Four foot, 16 inch or 12 inch lengths. FRED I. CLARK, Bethel. 20t

MISCELLANEOUS

RENT A MAYTAG Washer, \$1.00 per week. G. C. EAMES, Tel. 29-1012, Bethel.

LOST—Boston Bull Terrier. Finder please notify JACK CHAPMAN, R. F. D. 2, Bethel. 32p

FOUND—In Bethel Village, ladies' wrist watch. Owner may have same by proving ownership and paying cost of advertising at the Citizen Office. 32

Firearms, Ammunition, and Trappers' Supplies, bought, sold, and exchanged by H. I. DEAN, Bethel, Maine. Dealer in Raw Furs, Deerskins, Hides and Pelts. 24t

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE

Whereas John W. Westleigh, then of Mason, County of Oxford, State of Maine, by his mortgage deed dated April 23, 1919, and recorded in Oxford County Registry of Deeds, Book 344, Page 353, conveyed to James E. Westleigh a certain parcel of land situated in said Mason which is now a township, on the southerly side of the county road leading from near the schoolhouse in said Mason through Tyler town, so called, to the Blanchard Cottage, so known, and bounded as follows: northerly by said road and by land of Ernest H. Morrill; easterly by land then of Solomon Westleigh and by land of said Morrill; southerly by Pleasant River; westerly by land then of Douglass W. Cushing and by land then of Wm. W. Hastings et al. Said real estate being all that part of the homestead farm, then so known, of said John W. Westleigh which lies on the southerly side of said road; and whereas thereafter said James E. Westleigh assigned said mortgage to Fred Hapgood by his deed of assignment recorded in said registry, Book 413, Page 464, said Fred Hapgood being now the assignee owner of said mortgage; and whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken:

Now, therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, the said Fred Hapgood, by his Conservator, Mildred Hapgood Lyon, claims a foreclosure of said mortgage.

FRED HAPGOOD
by Mildred Hapgood Lyon
his Conservator
Dated November 8, 1935. 33

AS ADVERTISED ON
MARCH OF TIME

New
REMINGTON
HOME
TYPEWRITER
\$34.50
WITH
CASE

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

MISS ETHEL HAMMONS

Many Bethel friends were saddened to learn of the death of Miss Ethel Hammons which occurred last Thursday afternoon at the home of her sister, Mrs. Roy Brown, at Berlin, where she had made her home for some time since failing health curtailed her activities.

Miss Hammons was born in Bethel Aug. 27, 1875, and for many years made her home in this town. Educated in the Bethel public schools and at Gould Academy, she early selected teaching as her life work. For nearly 20 years she taught at Portland, returning to Bethel a number of years ago when she took up the duties in the home where her mother, Mrs. Rufus Skillings, passed away. Failing hearing and the beginning of heart trouble which finally proved fatal caused her to be somewhat of a shut-in but she showed a motherly love and devotion to her eldest niece and assisted her in many ways to complete her education, realizing her ambitious hopes for her niece when she proved so successful in her work as nurse.

Miss Hammons was a Universalist by faith and dearly loved her church, always helping by faith and good works to assist in any way. Her patience and good cheer under many trials and much ill health endeared her to all.

She is survived by her sister, Mrs. Roy Brown of Berlin; a niece, Miss Pauline Brown, R. N., of Hartford, Conn.; and a nephew, Edward Brown, of Berlin. There also survive three other nieces, Miss Thea Hutchinson, R. N., of the Naval Hospital, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Clifford Miller and Miss Florence Hutchinson, now of Rumford; also a nephew, Warren Hutchinson, of Eastport. A little grandniece, Marilyn Joan Miller of Rumford, was a source of much joy and pride to Miss Hammons.

Short services were held at her late home in Berlin Sunday forenoon at 10 o'clock, after which she was brought to Bethel, where funeral services were held at 2:30 at the residence of Mrs. Fred L. Edwards, a relative, Rev. Henry C. Stallard of the Berlin Congregational Church officiating at both services. Interment was in the family lot at Riverside Cemetery. Floral tributes were profuse reminders of the love and esteem felt by many friends and relatives.

HANOVER

Mrs. Joe Hardy of Sanford was a week end guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Dyer.

Mrs. Whitney and children, Etta and Charles, are moving into the Stratton house in the village.

Mrs. Eva Hayford and son James left Tuesday for Lawrence, Mass., en route to Florida for the winter months.

Clarence Longfellow of Hallowell was a guest at the Dyers', Saturday night and Sunday.

Mishemokwa Temple, Pythian Sisters, held their regular meeting Friday, Nov. 8. Luncheon was served at 12:30 by the committee, Addie Saunders, Amy Marston, and Nellie Holt. This was the annual inspection by D. D. G. C. Amella Schmidt of Rumford. There were five visitors from Ellis Glen Temple, Andover, and five from Oozaluc, Rumford, and a large attendance from the home Temple. A gift from the Temple was presented the D. D. G. C. by Addie Saunders.

Mrs. Wallace Saunders was taken ill Tuesday and is at her parents' in Rumford.

Congratulations are being extended to Mr. and Mrs. Vervon Lapham on their recent marriage.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. Herbert T. Wallace, Minister
9:30 a. m. Sunday School.
11:00 a. m. Morning worship.
Sermon subject, Life's Little Stage.
6:30 p. m. The Comrades of the Way.

7:30 p. m. The Fortnightly Forum. The subject for discussion is "Humor,"—an evening with the prince of American Humorists, Mark Twain, the centenary of whose birth is celebrated this year. Members and friends are asked to come with a quotation or anecdote of Mark Twain to contribute to the discussion.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. P. J. Clifford, Minister
9:45 Sunday School.
11:00 Morning Worship.
6:30 Epworth League.
7:30 Evening Service.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
Services Sunday morning at 10:45.

"Mortals and Immortals" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, Nov. 17, 1935.

The Golden Text is "We that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened: not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of life." (2 Cor. 5:4).

Among the citations from the Bible is the following: "The Lord knoweth the days of the upright; and their inheritance shall be forever." (Psalms 37:18.)

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following passage from the Christian Science textbook: "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "In Science, man's immortality depends upon that of God, good, and follows as a necessary consequence of the immortality of good." (Page 81:28.)

Testimonial meeting first Wednesday of every month at 7:30, until the first of May.

Born

In East Bethel, Nov. 11, to the wife of Tracey Dorey, a daughter.

In Gilead, Nov. 11, to the wife of Clifford Cole, a son.

Married

In Upton, Nov. 8, by L. E. Wight, Justice of the Peace, Everett Lane of Upton and Miss Evelyn Bartlett of Mexico.

In Gilead, Nov. 9, by George O. Daniels, Justice of the Peace, Dr. Anthony Stokes of Percy, N. H., and Helen A. Cortell of Brandon, Vt.

Died

In Berlin, N. H., Nov. 7, Miss Ethel Hammons, aged 60 years.

In Canton, Nov. 10, Dr. Frank W. Morse, aged 63 years.

In Portland, Nov. 11, Raymond Keith of Rumford, aged 35 years.

In Gorham, N. H., Nov. 10, Harry N. Mills, formerly of West Bethel, aged 59 years.

Sunset Robekah Lodge will hold a card party at Odd Fellows' Hall Wednesday, Nov. 20.

NOW

is the time to have an
AUTOMOBILE RADIO
INSTALLED
Popular Prices
CROCKETT'S GARAGE
Phone 101 Bethel, Me.

Odeon Hall, Bethel Admission
Children, 20c Adults 35c
Show Starts at 8:20

Friday and Saturday, Nov. 15-16

Claire Trevor - Spencer Tracy

Dante's Inferno

A NEW LADIES' ORGANIZATION

The open meeting of the Ladies' Club of the Congregational Church last Thursday evening was a very pleasant and enthusiastic gathering, some 55 ladies being present. Mrs. A. Van and Mrs. Hanscom were the committee in charge, with Mr. E. P. Lyon as director of the program. A prettily decorated table, with refreshments, was in the care of Mrs. G. L. Thurston, Mrs. Alger, Mrs. Austin and Mrs. Valentine.

The meeting was prompted by a special purpose which received the enthusiastic approval of those present,—namely the organization of another club or society of the ladies of the Church, especially for those who, for various reasons, would prefer an evening meeting. The younger married women with little children, and the teachers and business women who are not free to attend afternoon meetings were especially in mind. The new club, which so far has not been named, while not an auxiliary of the Ladies' Club, is intended to have similar objects in view,—to serve as a social gathering of its members within the Church and to work in its own ways for the support of the Church. Meetings will probably be held fortnightly. The two clubs will work in close co-operation with one another and hold joint meetings from time to time. The fine singing at the gathering Thursday prompted the suggestion that one way in which the new club could immediately be of great assistance to the Church was helping in the choir, or by becoming responsible for the musical services of the Church from time to time.

The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Arthur Dudley; 1st Vice-President, Miss Catherine Lyon; 2d Vice-President, Miss Lucia Van; Secretary, Mrs. Irving Carver; Treasurer, Mrs. Lawrence Lord. A committee consisting of Miss Dorothy Hanscom, Mrs. M. Bryant, and Miss Beatrice Brown was appointed to submit a constitution and by-laws, and also a program committee, Mrs. Harold Lurvey, Mrs. Elmer Bennett, and Mrs. William Chapman 2d. The officers and committees are already at work and the first meeting will be called shortly.

Mrs. Harry Churchill is in the Community Hospital, Rumford, where she underwent surgery last Thursday, and is making good recovery.

Mrs. Grace Foley, who has been at Boothbay during the summer, is spending a few days at her home at Skillington, before leaving for California for the winter.

GILEAD

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Cole receiving congratulations on the birth of a son Monday, Nov. 11.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Fraser, Ada Cole, Mrs. Elizabeth Rowson, and Miss Eleanor Rowe attended Oxford Pomona Grange at last Tuesday.

Miss Emeline Heath of Stratford, N. H., spent the end with her parents, Mr. and A. T. Heath.

Fred, Harold and William of Norway are spending the days here.

Miss Ida Chamberlin and Alice Thompson of Berlin, were recent visitors in town.

Cecil Kimball of Portland, Cleve Kimball of South Paris, have been spending a few days in town.

Chester Hayes of Gorham, has employment at the U. S. Service garage at Wild River.

Dr. Anthony Stokes of Percy, N. H., and Helen A. Cortell, R. Brandon, Vt., were united in marriage by Justice of the Peace Daniels Nov. 9 at Mr. Daniels' home.

Dr. W. B. Twaddle of Bethel in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Florence Holden was recent visitor in Gorham, N. H.

Aladdin Lamp Supply

Mantles Wicks Chimneys

Red Cross Paper Towels

Electric Light Bulbs

Gloves—Cotton and Leather

Pard Dog Bread

Austin Dog Bread

Vigoro Plant Food

L.W. Ramsell

BETHEL, MAINE

Announcing . . .

Display Room

Ramsell Building, Main and Church Streets
Bethel

MAYTAG WASHERS

DELCO RADIOS

FRIGIDAIRES

and ALL DELCO PRODUCTS

Open Evenings after 6 and Saturday Afternoons
Other times by Appointment.

REFRIGERATION COMPANY OF PORTLAND

GARARD C. EAMES, Branch Mgr.

BE

THE BETHEL

Volume XLI

20,000

Pity Poor
Pacific A
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By WILLIAM C.

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GILEAD

Mrs. Clifford Co. congratulations on Monday, Nov. 11. Mrs. Angus Fraser, Mrs. Elizabeth R. Miss Eleanor Rowe and Pomona Grange at Tuesday.

Omeline Heath of N. H., spent the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold and William.

They are spending the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlin and Mrs. Simpson of Berlin.

Visitors in town include Kimball of Portland and a few days in the hospital of South Portland.

Hayes of Gorham, Maine, arrived at the U. S. Marine hospital at Wild River.

John Stokes of Portland, Me., and Mrs. A. Cortell, R. I., were united in marriage at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. at Mr. Danahy's.

B. Twaddle of Bethel, Me., arrived Wednesday.

Mr. H. Holden was in Gorham, N. H., on Wednesday.

Lin Lamp Supply, Wicks, Chis.

Cross Paper Towels, Electric Light Bulbs, Cotton and Leather, Dog Bread, Dog Bread, Plant Food.

Ramsell, Bethel, Maine.

Church Streets, HERS, OS, S, OTS, Afternoons, ent, PORTLAND, Mgr.

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

THE BETHEL NEWS, 1895

Magazine Section

THE BUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

Volume XLI Number 32

BETHEL, ME., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1935

4c a Copy—\$2.00 a Year

20,000 Americans Without a Country

Pity Poor Guam, Pacific Airway 'Flag Stop'

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

THE time: A few months from now.

Giant Clipper No. 7 of the Pan-American Airways splits the salt air with her great wings 130 feet from tip to tip. Her four, 3,200-horse power engines drone smoothly as they bear their burden of 30 or 55 tons out over the broad Pacific, while you and I and 48 others aboard turn for a last look at the California shore fading into the distance behind us.

It will be 18 hours before we feel our feet on solid ground again, for the next possible landing place is 2,400 miles away—Honolulu, the "crossroads of the Pacific." We are bound on one of the regular scheduled trips over the new airway to China—to China in three days!

Although there is no land for hundreds of miles, a radio beam holds us to our course as surely as though we were making the trip in a subway tube. When we are ready to go to bed—and we will be before we reach Hawaii—our seats are converted into berths as comfortable as those in a transcontinental railroad train. This is literally "sleeping on clouds."

We're not going to miss much by sleeping, for there is nothing to see at this stage of the journey but water. Besides, there is so much ahead of us. Our trip, this time, has a double purpose: To experience the thrill of crossing the Pacific in less time than it took to cross the American continent a few years ago—and to visit what is one of the most unusual spots of the United States and its possessions. It is the island of Guam, one of America's farthest outposts, and a land whose population is "in a fix" as we shall see presently.

Our arrival at Hawaii is spectacular in its very uneventfulness. There is a short stopover so we can stretch our legs—possibly limber up in the surf at the glorious beach of Waikiki, and then we are off again, over the pineapple fields and the sugar cane, with Pearl harbor disappearing beyond our stern horizon as California did yesterday.

Midway Island, ten hours away, is our next stop, but this time the stop is not so lonely. We soon approach the island of Kauai, whose 30 inches of rainfall make it the wettest spot in the world; we skirt the 4,900-foot green mountain range; topped by the peak of Waialeale. There are more islands now—Niihau, with its cliffs rising from the sea 2,000 feet like great white walls; Niihau, a plateau with volcanic craters at either end; Kauai, which looks like a loaf of bread a little overdone to a dark brown; Niihau, with the grass-grown remains of what were once garden terraces and homesites for wandering Polynesian adventurers who came here to fish and hunt.

An Island Mystery.

There are more islands, some of them, like Necker, being merely the tops of volcanoes poking their heads up out of the sea. On Necker are many peculiar rows of terraces, with upright stones border-

ing their edges in orderly mystery. Who left them here and why? Nobody knows. Mysteries like this are not unusual to the South seas; there are the grotesque and inexplicable statues of Easter Island, for instance.

More of these volcanic islands, with their bases 18,000 feet down under the sea, pass below us. There is Laysan Island, flat and barren, white and empty where former forests and vegetation have given way to the onslaught of guano diggers, poachers and rabbits. We pass Pearl and Hermes reef and soon swoop down upon Midway Island.

It is only a short while until we hop off for Wake Island, 1,200 miles southwest of Midway, and reach it after a trip unbroken by anything out of the ordinary. At Wake our thirsty engines take on a new supply of fuel. And the next stop, after 1,564 miles of flying, is Guam.

As we glide down upon Apra harbor on the northwest coast of Guam we are coming to rest within the confines of the unbelievable—an absolute monarchy within the United States.

In the 37 years it has belonged to us Guam has become in many

ways like other parts of our country and its possessions. There are movie theaters where the dyed-in-the-wool fans rave over the darling dimples of Shirley Temple.

Islanders' Political Plight.

There are housewives who wrestle with electric refrigerator trays to liberate ice cubes which will cool the drinking water at their dinner tables. Streamlined automobiles speed over smooth paved roads. Telephone and telegraph quicken the business and social world.

Yet these citizens of Guam—20,000 of them—have no vote, no voice at all in their government. They may be born in this distant corner of the United States and live there all their lives; they owe undying "allegiance to the American flag and to the republic for which it stands"; they are not aliens, but neither are they citizens of the United States, and, furthermore, never can they become citizens of the United States.

They are ruled by the iron hand of a United States naval officer appointed by the President; so far this type of rule has been just and wise and doubtless beneficial, nevertheless the governor is as much an absolute monarch as were any of the kings of old. His word is the only law. Queerly enough, Uncle Sam's goons under his control perform every governmental and administrative duty from judging criminal cases to blowing traffic whistles, yet none of them have any real naval duties at all.

Arriving at Guam we have covered 6,600 miles since leaving California. Let us see where we are now. Some 1,700 miles from Manila. The nautical position is given as 130 degrees 26 minutes north latitude and 144 degrees 40 minutes east longitude.

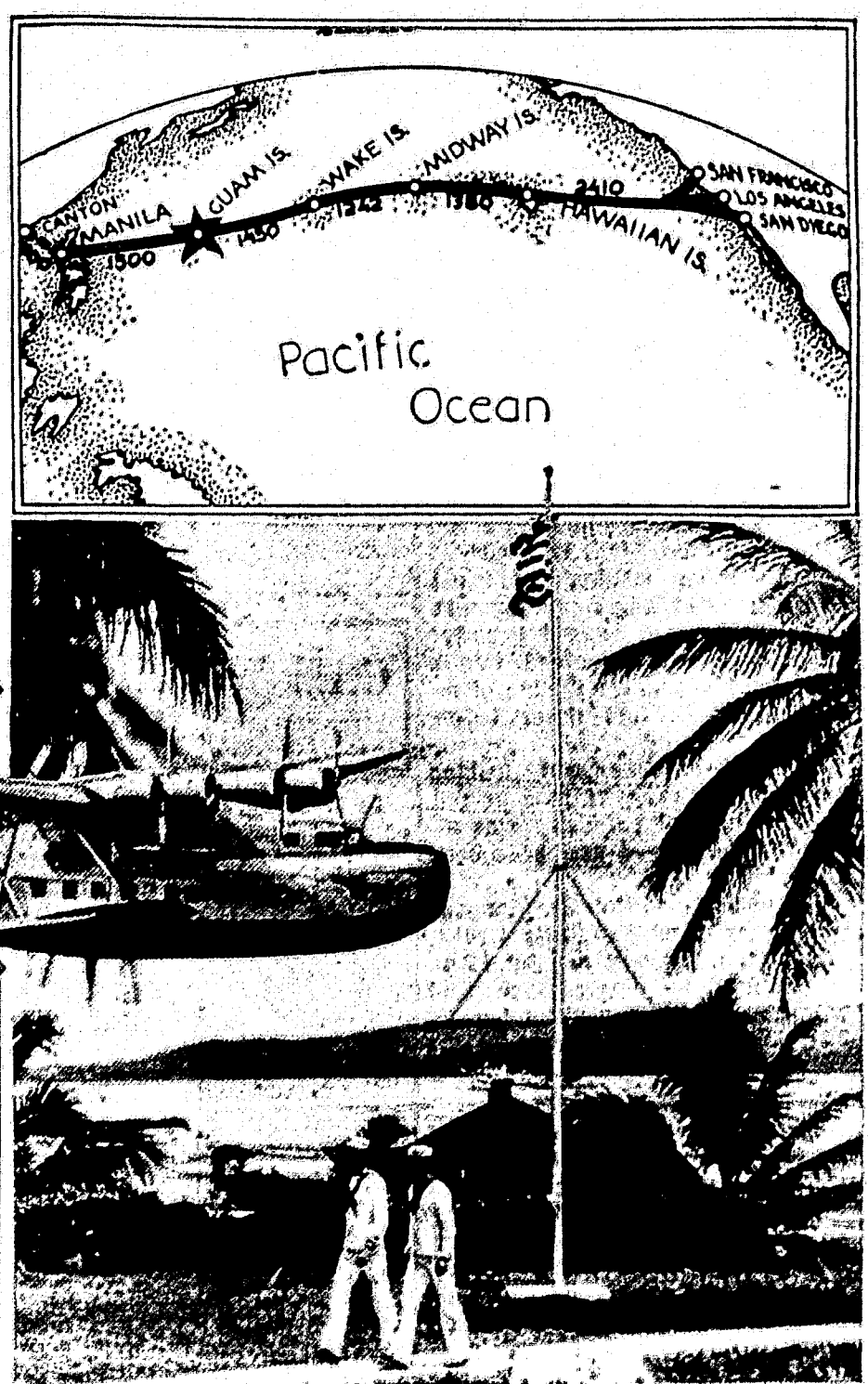
Our island is larger than Samon

or the Virgin Islands. It is an oasis of 150 square miles in the watery desert of the Pacific. It is 20 miles long and from three to ten miles wide.

It is quite hilly in the southern portion, with one peak, Mt. Tumalong Mangloc, rising 1,274 feet. The northern part is a coral pla-

It is somewhat appropriate that the navy should govern Guam, which is a forbidden naval preserve, although it boasts no fortresses, harbors no guns and withholds no secrets of a military nature. For it was the navy that first claimed the island for Uncle Sam.

That was on June 20, 1898. The



Two sailors, stationed at Guam, out for a walk around their barracks (nothing else to do). Guam, stop-off point on the air route to the Orient, shown on the map above, is governed by the navy. Inset: Pan American Airways new Clipper Ship No. 7, largest plane ever built in America.

teau, 300 feet high in the interior, but facing the sea with bold, 600-foot cliffs. There are several other fairly good harbors besides Apra. It is heavily forested with valuable hardwoods and the soil is fertile.

Nature Mingles With Civilization. Despite the presence of the many scientific improvements of our own civilization which have been fostered under the American rule, the charm of nature is everywhere to be found. Water buffaloes pulling native carts are frequently to be seen. There are native villages consisting of one long street of houses with sweeping verandas, perched upon posts. The native population is chiefly Chamorros; there are a few Tagalos and Malays.

Stretching out into the hills beyond the capital city, Agaña, where two-thirds of the island's people live, are fields of sugar, rice, tobacco and pineapple. In the river valleys are cacao, coffee and indigo. Water buffalo and imported horses help with the farming, which is the principal industry of Guam.

Spanish governor did not know that the war was on. When Capt. Henry Glass sailed the cruiser Charleston into Apra harbor and began throwing dreadfully earnest shells right through the tops of the coconut trees, the governor, probably already acquainted with American sailors, thought the boys were just out for a good time and apologized for not being able to return the salute, since he was all out of powder and had to wait until some of his subordinate seniors could dash down to the corner drug store and get some. He soon found out that the American navy was playing this game for "keeps" and we have kept the Pacific prize ever since. President McKinley directed the navy to administer the island government two weeks after it was awarded to the United States in the treaty of Paris, December 10, 1898, and the navy has always retained the charge.

The island of Guam is actually a part of the United States, not simply a protectorate. Yet islanders cannot earn citizenship by

merely staying in their part of the United States, or even by coming to the mainland and residing there for the period of years which would ordinarily be sufficient for naturalization.

Denby Was Responsible.

The late Edwin Denby attended to that in a proclamation made nearly thirteen years ago, when he was secretary of the navy. His "court martial order," which has never been rescinded, was:

"While a native of Guam owes perfect allegiance to the United States, he is not a citizen thereof, nor is he an alien, and there are no provisions under which he may become a citizen of the United States by naturalization." Ironically enough, the only country to which the inhabitant of Guam owes allegiance is the one country of which he cannot become a citizen.

The entire island of Guam, we are told upon landing there in Clipper No. 7, is a "closed port." The navy governor's permission must be given before any foreign vessel can tie up at the docks. We had to have special permission to land here, for nobody, foreigner or American, lands here without the governor's O. K. No one can get off the island, either, without the approval of that same august gentleman. Even natives have to have his permission to go.

Guam is the largest island of the Mariana archipelago; the rest of the Marianas are owned by Japan. We once considered Guam an important naval base in the Pacific front stretching from the Philippines to Alaska, but after the Versailles treaty the defenses of Guam proved irritating to the Japanese and we removed them.

The navy had a little more than 900 men at Guam before the treaty, but now there are only about 600. There is a handful of marines on the island, under the command of a colonel; about two dozen of them are used for police, but the others have nothing at all to do.

No Crime Problem Here.

There is little enough need for police on Guam, we find. There are only two lawyers there, and only one of the two gets enough business to make it profitable for him to take out a license to practice.

Islanders are given a good American education; in fact, it is compulsory. There are business opportunities there, in the industries of burning lime and charcoal, and fishing and building, although most inhabitants are farmers—small farmers; each family has its own little plot of land.

With little to do, the navy men stationed there have devoted most of their time to making all of the industry of Guam resemble that of the United States in miniature. How well they have succeeded is doubtful, but every governor has tried it.

If we visit Guam next year, after the treaties expire, it is possible that we may see the island better fortified. This is not likely, however, since granting Philippine independence has left us with little in the Far West to protect.

After a short stay in so interesting a place we climb back into our Clipper for the long hop of 1,700 miles to the beautiful airport of Manila, arriving there at the start of the third day out from California. One more quick move and we are in China.

The world does change!
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JORDAN'S ORCHESTRA
Ladies 15c—Gents 25c

Mary Ellen's Future

By KARL GRAYSON

© Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.

"I CAN'T understand," said Mary Ellen, "why you're so excited about this fortune teller person we're to meet tonight. It all seems so silly and absurd."

"He isn't a fortune teller," Lucy Murdock insisted, almost sharply. "He's a palmetist. And there's a great deal of difference!"

Mary Ellen shrugged. "They're both the same," she replied. "To me, anyhow. It's all so silly. Imagine anyone being able to predict your future. Bosh!"

"Well, anyway," Lucy said lightly. "He sounds interesting, and it'll be loads of fun meeting him."

Mary Ellen got the surprise of her young life when she and Lucy arrived at Sally Hathaway's party that night. The "palmetist" was already among those present. Very much so. In fact, it looked to Mary Ellen and Lucy as if there wasn't anyone else of importance in the room.

"Isn't he exciting looking?" Sally asked, taking each of the girls by an arm and leading them into the living room where a tall blond person with laughing blue eyes was the center of an interested group.

"But—but," Mary Ellen faltered. "I thought fort—palmetists were queer old men with whiskers. This one—he—your guest, seems quite young and—human," she finished lamely.

Sally laughed and nudged Lucy. "Bob isn't really a palmetist," she said. "He's a lawyer by profession. Palmetry is merely a hobby which interests him immensely."

They had paused, unnoticed by the tall youth, on the group's edge.

"As a matter of fact," Bob Traynor was saying, "palmetry is actually a scientific study of the construction of the human hand. There's no guesswork about it. Time and time again I've been able to predict accurately facts concerning people's futures."

He paused, and impulsively Mary Ellen stepped forward. "I wonder," she said with the faintest of twinkles in her brown eyes, "if you can tell me my name. Most fortune tellers are able to do at least that."

Bob Traynor looked into Mary Ellen's brown eyes and smiled. "I'm not a fortune teller," he laughed. "but I believe your name is Mary Ellen Brown. You're not married, and won't be for almost a year. When you do marry it will be to a light-haired youth, to whom you've never been properly introduced."

Mary Ellen flushed to the roots of her hair. For a split second she

was seized by a panicky desire to flee from the circle of laughing faces. Her lips smiled, but inwardly she seethed.

"And you can tell me all this without even looking at my palm!" she said sweetly. "Well, I can do as much for you. Your name is Bob Traynor. You're a lawyer. You're not married. And you won't be, not at least, within a year."

It was Bob's time to flush. Mary Ellen had turned the tables nicely.

Sally Hathaway foresaw trouble and interceded. The group broke up, much to the relief of the two young people who had not as yet been "properly introduced."

Later Bob managed to get Mary Ellen into a secluded corner. "I'm sorry," he began without preliminaries. "I didn't intend to be rude. But when I looked into your eyes, well—" he faltered.

And Bob went on breathlessly: "I didn't need to look at your palm to predict your future. I knew then that a light-haired man was coming into your life and—and—"

Again he faltered, and Mary Ellen began to feel her heart beat wildly. Yet she managed to retain an outward calm.

"And?" she asked, her voice scarcely audible.

Bob Traynor swept a spot of moisture from his forehead. He seemed to be groping for the right words.

"Mary Ellen," he blurted. "May I hope—well there—that is, I wish—"

Mary Ellen suddenly laughed. Every trace of anger and humiliation that he had caused her was swept aside. In its stead was a new emotion, a queer feeling of ecstasy that she had never before known.

"Heretofore," she said, looking deep into his eyes, "I thought fortune telling and palmetry was all rot. But perhaps—I may have been wrong."

Her meaning to Bob Traynor was quite clear. And had Sally Hathaway at that moment not put in an appearance, he might have said things to Mary Ellen about her future that no palmetist ever dreamed.

Snake's Venom Glands

The fangs of a poisonous snake consist of a pair of hypodermic teeth in the upper jaw connected with the venom glands in the temples. In some of the vipers they are long, slender needles, but others, such as the cobra, have stubby needles, like thorns on wild plum trees.

Gives Gay Touch



A breezy little cape of checked linton tweed is a gay and warm addition to the wool dress or suit. Here it is in dark blue and white with matching blue velvet collar and is worn over a navy blue tweed suit.

Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE
© Bell Syndicate
WNU Service.

Pick your job as early as you can. If possible choose something to do in which you are interested, not because it is something you think you know how to do.

In this country, as in many other countries, there are thousands of people who suffer because they took the wrong job.

Don't do that, if you can help it. It is likely to make you miserable and heart sick to the end of your days.

If you find out, after a start, that you have no adaptability for what you are doing, shift over to something else, even if you have to work for less pay.

You will never succeed in a job that you hate.

Once you have decided on what you want to do, and are making reasonable progress in it, study "on the outside."

Read up on it. Get acquainted with people who are doing the same kind of thing.

Cut out going to the "movie" so often, and bone up in matters that you are a little vague about.

Read books and magazines that deal with your particular calling.

Join associations of men who are in the same line as you are, and who like to talk about it.

There is nothing that earnest men enjoy talking about as much as shop.

And if they do this, with people who like it also, they will find that they are making progress.

Naturally you will want to know men in other lines. You would become narrow if you did not.

But choose your closest associates with men who are just as interested in your kind of work as you are.

This is rapidly becoming a matter of specialists.

It stands to reason that if you are an engineer, you will get no enjoyment out of a meeting of engineers than you would out of a meeting with dry goods salesmen.

See as much as you can of your own sort.

Exchange information and ideas with them.

Don't be afraid that will make you narrow.

A man who is mastering his business will never get narrow. On the other hand he will develop breadth of mind and his mental growth will cease.

Times are getting better. Employment is not so uncertain. The country is coming out of its trial and going back to work, and though you may be on the shelf at the present, are going back with the present.

Be ready for opportunity when it comes along.

I can still remember my first school days.

My mother committed me to the care of a sour-faced school teacher who said gloomily:

"Well, when he finds out it isn't a place to be coddled, he probably get along all right. Most of them do."

It was not a very pleasant introduction. Nor did the grins of soon-to-be-playmates cheer me very much.

That was a good many years ago but I still remember my efforts keep back the tears.

My early school days were very happy.

Children do not mean to be cruel but many of them are little demons.

For days I watched the youngsters at recess, but none of them invited me to share their games with them.

At last, however, I became easy and by and by I was given the cold shoulder. I fear, to my newcomers, exactly as my fellow pupils had given it to me.

Children grow out of their silliness and fear of other children very early.

But the sensitive ones still shun from the contact with their playmates unless they are lucky to be a teacher who likes and understands children, and doesn't let them be little lumps because they sometimes misbehave.

Most healthy and right children misbehave now and then. "It's their nature to."

If it wasn't for them, the days of school would be rather dull for the archers who for the first time in their lives leave shelter of the home and go to do battle with reading and writing and arithmetic.

I look back to a great many bad times that I had in my school youth.

And I wonder if new teaching and training methods, with protection for the newcomer, is a feature of modern schooling.

I hope for the sake of the little ones who were as lonesome and unhappy as I was for the first term I hope in school that they are better protected from their fellow pupils than I was.

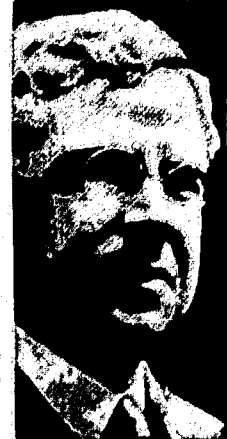
But perhaps I am hoping against hope.

Human nature is still human nature, and it begins its devilry at the cradle stage.

CAN WE AFFORD ANOTHER WAR?

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

In his book, "The Economics of Recovery," Mr. Leonard Ayres of the Cleveland Trust company, at Cleveland, Ohio, writes: "The lesson of this depression is that we cannot afford any more great wars." True. A prevailing and rather persistent notion argues today that war brings prosperity. If we had another great



war, all securities would increase in value and the produce of the soil like wheat and other grains would rise to fabulous prices. The fallacy of this argument is at once apparent when we consider the fact that the aftermath of the last great war was the depression through which we have been passing. In the same book Mr. Ayres writes: "The depression is one of the major consequences of the war."

The total cost of the last great war was upwards of two hundred billion dollars, shared by all the nations involved. An indebtedness so staggering as to leave ruin in its path; bankruptcies, wrecked fortunes, unbalanced budgets and economic failures. Yet in spite of this clearly defined evidence, some persons still insist that war brings prosperity.

Let us remain sufficiently sober in our judgment to ask, can we afford another depression? Surely we cannot. Then we cannot afford another war.

The economic consideration, however, is not the most serious aspect of the case. The loss of the man power of our country distinctly forbids another war. Ruined homes and broken hearts with a corresponding loss of "morale," even in spite of organized efforts of relief, do not argue for prosperity or for national security. One of the most

important views, expressed by some men in high places of responsibility, is their apologetic attitude for having persuaded others to a favorable aspect of the last great war. In some of their published addresses they frankly apologize to the "dead soldier" whose life was sacrificed on the battlefield of the last war.

Since the recent war has left nothing but ruin in its trail, we are asking in all seriousness, just how safe is our western civilization when the modern weapons of warfare have supplanted the gun and sword with air raids, poisoned gas and diseased germs. We frankly admit we cannot afford another war if we want to preserve what is left of the culture of our civilization and save for posterity the soul of America.

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Champion Archer



Madeline Taylor of Brooklyn, N. Y., who won the national archery championship in 1933, captured the eastern title this year. She took part in the tournament at Newton, Mass.

TOPNOTCHERS by KET

National Champion at Eleven

Little Mary was taught to swim by her mother when only 11 months old.

Mary splashed away with the Three Meter Springboard Diving title in the National Swimming and Diving Championships.

Mary of Miami, Fla.

PAGE OF READING FOR THE FAMILY

GRANITE STATE



Granite Quarry in New Hampshire.

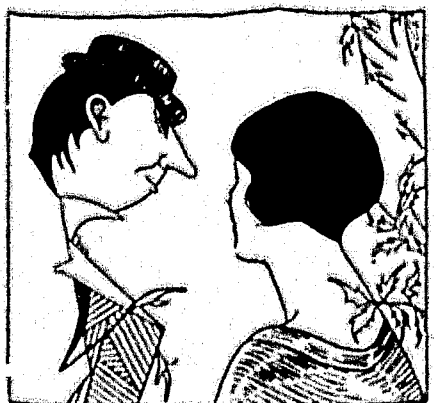
Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

NEW HAMPSHIRE, the Granite state, claims primacy in many things. In 1776 its Colonial assembly adopted the first written constitution to be enjoyed by any of the states. Two years before this it was on New Hampshire soil that the first armed blow was struck at British domination, when a band of patriots, led by John Sullivan and John Langdon, overpowered the small garrison at Fort William and Mary, in Portsmouth harbor, and took away the stores of powder. These were hidden beneath the pulpit in the old meeting house at Durham and were later taken to Bunker Hill, where another New Hampshire patriot, John Stark, used the ammunition in the engagement which first showed the quality of the New England rebels.

Apropos of Stark at Bunker Hill, there is a story that two British officers were watching the debarkation of their troops and were looking toward the crest of the hill where the Colonists had gathered. "Will they fight?" said one to the other. And his companion, who had served with Stark during the Indian wars, replied, "If one John Stark is there, they'll fight." The annual celebration of Bunker Hill day in Boston is in consequence something of an irritation to the New Hampshire mind, because it recalls that New Hampshire furnished most of the men, and that it was the strategy of John Stark of that state which gave the Colonials their success.

It is somewhat surprising to note that this same John Sullivan who led the midnight marauders at Fort William and Mary should have proved so cautious a member of the Continental congress which formulated the Declaration of Independence.

WISE CHOICE?



Newlywed—I didn't marry you family, only you.
Mrs. Newlywed—I know, dear. I was the only fool in the family.

YOUTH AND THE MODEL "T"

By ANNE CAMPBELL

A PUFF and a squeak, and it's plain to see,
My daughter is having company!
They all pile out of a Model "T"!

It's covered with paint of a lurid hue—
Red and yellow and purple, too,
And the windshield is strange to the adult view!

But the fifteen-year-olds who all say it's "hot"
Are gay as if pulled in a chariot
By six white steeds on a movie lot!

It wheezes and makes a peculiar noise
That is drowned by the laughter of the boys
Who call for the girls in this weird-est of toys!

And I laugh, as I think I would rather be
Eddie and Jack with that Model "T"
Than the wealthiest magnate of history!
Copyright.—WNU Service.

to the uses of peace, one as a dye plant, and the other for the manufacture of gypsum products, the raw material being brought from Nova Scotia.

At Portsmouth, too, was built the Kearsarge, with oaken timbers taken from the slopes of the mountain whose name she bore. She laid her bones upon a Caribbean reef, but New Hampshire does not forget that her record is written—Portsmouth, Cherbourg, Roncadore.

The embargo act laid a heavy hand upon our shipping, but coincident with it came the beginning of that development of our water powers which has created the industrial cities of which we continue to be proud.

Thus New Hampshire stands forth today, the little state with the big history. Its population is almost stationary, succeeding censuses giving it little beyond the natural increase. Its taxable inventory, though jacked high by the ingenious devices of modern taxing boards, is probably excelled by several private fortunes in the United States; but still the people of the state manage to have most of the things which modern life insists to be necessary.

New Hampshire's automobile registrations, for instance, are in such number that it is possible to take the entire population of the state for a Sunday afternoon ride. To accommodate them the state has developed a series of trunk highways, three in number, which traverse the state from the Massachusetts border to the Canadian line, piercing the White mountains and following the course of the state's greatest rivers. To these the commonwealth is adding cross-state roads, which will gridiron New Hampshire with modern highways.

Good State Institutions.
New Hampshire's state institutions provide for all the needs of the state's dependent, delinquent, and defective, and for its enterprising youth the University of New Hampshire presents expanding courses for the training of young men and women, who, unfortunately, in too great numbers, do not remain in the state to enable it to enjoy the fruits of its bounty to them.

Its public schools are now so arranged, so equipped, and so supported through state aid that no child need lack full 36 weeks of schooling each year, with free bus transportation and in some instances with a free lunch thrown in.

Racial Origins of Ethiopians
Ethiopia is a sort of melting pot of Africans and Asiatics of many races. Some of the blood came from ancient Palestine, some from Arabia, and some from the shores of the Caspian. The Ethiopians claim a strong relationship to the Semites.

BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

THE THREE WATCHERS

WHEN Paddy the Beaver slapped the water with his broad tail, making a noise like a pistol shot, Lightfoot the Deer understood that this was meant as a warning of danger. He was on his feet instantly with eyes, ears and nose seeking the cause of Paddy's warning. After a moment or two Lightfoot stole softly up to the top of a little ridge some distance back from Paddy's



Paddy Watched the Hunter.

pond, but from the top of which he could see the whole of the pond. There he hid among some close-growing young hemlock trees. It wasn't long before he saw a hunter with a terrible gun come down to the shore of the pond.

Now the hunter had heard Paddy slap the water with his broad tail. Of course, there would have been something very wrong with his ears had he failed to hear it. "Confound that beaver," muttered the hunter crossly. "If there was a deer anywhere around this pond he probably is on his way now. I'll have a look around and see if there are any signs."

So the hunter kept on to the edge of Paddy's pond and then began to walk around it, studying the ground as he walked. Presently he found the footprints of Lightfoot in the mud where Lightfoot had gone down to the pond to drink.

"I thought as much," muttered the hunter. "Those tracks were made last night. That deer probably was lying down somewhere near here, and I might have got a shot but for that pesky beaver. I'll just look the land over and then I think I'll wait here a while. If that deer isn't too badly scared he may come back."

So the hunter went all around the pond, looking into all likely hiding places. He found where Lightfoot had been lying, and he knew

that in all probability Lightfoot had been there when Paddy gave the danger signal. "It's no use for me to try to follow him," thought the hunter. "It is too dry for me to track him. He may not be so badly scared after all. I'll just find a good place and wait."

So the hunter found an old log behind some small hemlock trees and there sat down. He could see all around Paddy's pond. He sat perfectly still. He was a clever hunter, and he knew that so long as he did not move he was not likely to be noticed by any sharp eyes that might come that way. What he didn't know was that Lightfoot had been watching him all the time, and was even then standing where he could see him. And another thing he didn't know was that Paddy the Beaver had come out of his house and, swimming under water, had reached a hiding place on the opposite shore, from which he too had seen the hunter sit down on the log.

So the hunter watched for Lightfoot and Lightfoot and Paddy watched the hunter.

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John Paul Jones Never

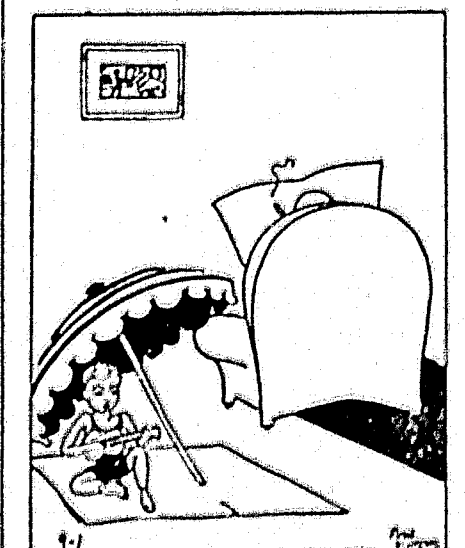
Defeated, Never Wounded

John Paul Jones on the ocean during the American Revolution was as General Washington was on land—never known to be defeated in battle or to have received a wound, states a writer in the Washington Post. He displayed the fierce temerity of ancient sea kings in skirmishes and also possessed the knightly courage of medieval chivalry. In a day when seamen considered a capacity for picturesque and plentiful profanity as a mark of professional aptitude, he was distinguished by refraining from oaths and curses. He was never known to inflict punishment on his seamen by using a "cat of nine tails," or any similar weapon.

He was born at Arbigland, Scotland, on July 6, 1747, the son of humble parents. Without encouragement or protection, he, at twelve years, rose in a profession by employing his spare moments in study, readily overcoming disadvantages of education, to appear in a position his own energy advanced him. He embarked on a sea career. Years later he came to America to settle his dead brother's estate in Virginia. When he was twenty-nine years of age, patriotism seeped through his veins, and he joined the American navy.

He resolved to save the "Thirteen Colonies," waddling in infancy after leaving England's apron string, from oblivion. He became first lieutenant of the Alfred flagship, and hoisted her flag in 1775.

PAPA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is psychiatry?"
"Mining operation."
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JORDAN'S ORCHESTRA

Ladies 15c Gents 25c

... awarded every five years. ... that they were last seen together ... near the place where the body was ...
Continued on Page Four

CAUGHT IN THE WILD

By Robert Ames Bennet

WNU Service

Copyright by Robert Ames Bennet

SYNOPSIS

As Alan Garth, prospector, is preparing to leave for his mining claim in the Far North, a plane lands at the airways emergency station. In it are Burton Ramill, millionaire mining magnate; his daughter, Lilith; and Vivian Huxby, pilot and mining engineer. Believing him to be only an ignorant prospector, the men offer to make an air trip to Garth's claim, although they refer to the platinum-bearing ore as nearly "worthless." Lilith Ramill, product of the Jazz age, plainly shows her contempt for Garth. Through Garth's guidance the plane soon reaches the claim site.

CHAPTER II—Continued

Garth vaulted upon the wing and walked in along it to the fuselage. The girl leaned from the big rear window of the cabin. "Give me your hand," Garth said. "I'll swing you up on the wing."

He knelt above her on the cabin roof and reached down. Her lips curled in a contemptuous smile. "If that's the best you can do, I'll stay right here. I've no wish to go bathing."

"In that case, get out of the way. Your father wishes to see my prospect. I'll not waste time building a needless gangway."

She was the heiress to millions and had been reared in prodigal luxury. Never had she been treated so cavalierly as by this buckskin-clad prospector. She turned to her fiance.

"Vivian you heard the insolent fellow!"

Huxby grasped the wing tip to pull himself up. The girl's father spoke over her shoulder: "Stay where you are, Vivian. We're here to look at Garth's mine. He has agreed to help Lilith and me ashore. If she prefers to remain aboard, she may do so."

The girl looked both surprised and angered. She drew back into the cabin. Her father thrust out his hand from the window to look up at Garth.

"Won't it be more than you can manage? I weigh over two hundred."

For reply, Garth reached down. The portly millionaire hung in Garth's grasp almost like a dead weight. Yet Garth swung him bodily up and around on the wing.

He led the limping gentleman out to the far end, near the tip, and lowered him down upon the top of the ledge. Before he could follow, Miss Ramill called out to him: "Come back for me. It should be safe enough. You did not drop Dad."

Garth looked up the gulch, smiled, and went to swing the girl out of the window. Up on the wing who clutched his shoulder as if to steady herself. Her scarlet-smeared lips curved in a patronizing smile.

"You're wonderfully strong!"

"More knave than musclee."

"Both! It was simply marvelous how you lifted Dad without losing your balance."

Out near the wing tip Garth drew his arm free from her clasp, caught her by the elbows, and lowered her into Huxby's upthrust hands.

She looked up and smiled. "So nice of you, old dear."

Garth caught up his rifle, and set off against the easy upslope from the lake shore. The others followed after him.

"What an odd colored stone!" The girl turned to stare resentfully at the desolate grandeur of the mountains across the valley. "Did you ever see such a horrible place? It's almost as bad as those ash-heaps mountains in the Mohave desert. Come along, Dad. Don't keep us here forever. This raw hole makes me sick."

Her father spoke irritably: "You wouldn't listen when I advised you to remain at Edmonton. Why didn't

you stay in the cabin, instead of following me ashore?"

"Oh, tune off," she complained. "It's quite enough to've dragged myself out on this God-forsaken dirt pile. Even the berries are sour. I'm going back."

Garth spoke without a trace of amusement:

"If you ask me, I think this little walk to the mine would be good exercise for Miss Ramill. When I left here, last month, there was a she-grizzly with two cubs back along the lake shore. They may have gone off; maybe not. That pistol of yours wouldn't be of much use if you happened to blunder between the old lady and her young ones."

"You saw the beast, yet did not kill her," scoffed Huxby. "Pretty thin!"

"Not at all; she was quite fat. It happened, though, I had no need of meat or bear skins. Also, she was as willing as I was to live and let live, just so I kept away from her cubs."

Mr. Ramill started to overtake him. "Lead ahead, Garth. I came here to see your prospect, not to talk about shooting."

Garth went on, up aslant the tundra. When he came to where the smooth slope dropped into a shallow trough, a backward glance showed the girl and Huxby loitering along behind her father. The portly millionaire came panting up beside Garth.

"Well?" he asked.

"There's my claim," Garth answered. "My lower stake is down at that cross dyke of gneiss, a thousand feet or so from the lake shore. The upper one stands about three hundred feet below those alpine ledges. You could stake a claim above mine, but I doubt if you'd find pay dirt. There is none at all between the lower stake and the lake. The dyke stopped the down-drift of the alloy. I sampled several acres. Beginning at the grass roots and going down to frost, the dirt ran from five to ten dollars a pan. This trough is a placer pocket—a cache filled by the age-long down-drift from those disintegrated veins up the mountain. My claim covers all or nearly all the deposit, and it is worth several hundred thousand dollars, if not a million."

The cool certainty of Garth's statement compelled belief. Mr. Ramill's ruddy face went blank.

His daughter looked at Garth with a sudden change from boredom and disdain to an interest that verged on respect. Here was sensation—something new. The displaced woodsy vagabond of the wilds was not a pauper, after all. It was like a play, the wandering beggar boy disclosing himself to be the true prince. He had said, "a million!"

Like the older man, Huxby had put on his poker face. He was not so successful, however, in keeping the glint out of his eyes. He had yet to make his fortune.

"So it's a million?" he scoffed. "No wonder you prospectors go crazy. Find a little placer you guess has some gold in it, and you think you've located a mint. Five to ten dollars a pan! Why, Jack, your metal wouldn't give you half a dollar a pan, even if your small percentage of gold was alloyed with silver, instead of lead."

Garth smiled. "My mistake bothering you to test that sample. Just chew on this, my friends: A good many soundboughs might not be able to identify that gray-white metal. But only a cheechako would be unable to recognize that it is not galena or silver."

This silenced the engineer for the moment. Mr. Ramill favored Garth with his blandest smile.

"Technicians like Huxby are too

apt to imagine that the rest of us know nothing. Now, admitting for the sake of the argument that your guess regarding the alloy is correct, suppose we sample your prospect."

For reply, Garth led down into the trough to where a moss-bedded spring-rill trickled down from pool to pool. He stopped beside a shallow dugout, roofed with spruce branches, moss and dirt. Under it lay a small shovel and pickaxe, a worn gold pan, and a little aluminum cooking pot.

Garth turned to Huxby. "There's the pan. Get your samples and go to it."

"How do I know your holes aren't salted?"

"You don't know anything. Why not scratch down the gravel your-



Garth Vaulted Upon the Wing and Walked in Along it to the Fuselage.

self? Or perhaps I salted all the trough, before I laid on this blanket of grass and moss."

Mr. Ramill interposed: "Mining engineers have to guard against fraud as well as error, Garth. I was salted once myself, in my callow days. Just to ease your professional conscience, suppose you clear gravel for us midway between here and for the staked hole down there."

"That's my discovery stake," Garth replied. "Wasn't looking for gold in this trough. Just happened to notice the gray metal where the spring gush of the rill had torn the moss from the gravel. About my digging, I must beg to be excused. What if I should happen to drop a handful of that galena into the hole, when your expert was not looking?"

Ignoring the irony, Huxby pulled the shovel from the dugout shelter and gouged into a bed of moss. Mr. Ramill stooped his portly body to pick up the gold pan.

Huxby shoveled clear the moss and black humus from a space two feet or more square. He tossed aside a few stones the size of his fist, and took the gold pan from Mr. Ramill to load it with gravel. They went a few steps downslope to the edge of a lower pool.

None too deftly, Huxby dipped water into the pan and began to rotate the contents. After more than twice the time an old prospector would have needed for the operation, the mining engineer worked the pan clear of all except a spoonful of dull nodules.

Miss Ramill had stretched out to bask in the summer warmth. With the upstart of the sun towards the noon of the nineteenth-hour day, the breeze had died down. The calm brought a swarm of mosquitoes upslope from the lake shore. The girl put on her head

net, covered the unbooted part of her legs with caribou moss, and resumed her sun bath.

Out of the tail of his eye Garth watched Huxby and Mr. Ramill. When he saw the two get their net-draped heads together over the gold pan, he rose and went towards them. The tread of his moccasins was noiseless. Before the two noticed his approach, he stood looking down over their shoulders.

"Not half bad for a starter," he said. "At least five dollars in your first pan."

"Hardly that value," replied Mr. Ramill. "Admitting there is some platinum in this alloy, I am afraid you're a far too sanguine young man. Call it five per cent platinum and five of gold. That leaves ninety per cent of silver and lead, with of course traces of iridium and osmium."

"Yes, move the decimal point of your million three places to the left, Jack," said Huxby. "It brings your wonderful fortune down to a few thousands. To sluice this placer, freight out the alloy, and pay for separating the metals will leave slim profits. There may be none at all."

"Too bad you've had all your trouble for nothing," Garth replied. "I counted on your finding it a real strike—the first big platinum deposit located in North America."

Mr. Ramill rose to lay a consoling hand on his shoulder.

"Never mind, my boy. You'll recall what I told you about my encouraging worthy prospectors. I stand by that now. I will give you two thousand dollars for this prospect, and take the chance of getting back my money by large-scale placering."

"You're too generous," Garth protested. "I couldn't think of taking your money. In fact, I'll have to own up I had a little teasing acid with me when I happened upon this gray alloy. So, as I do not believe in cheating, suppose we head back for the Mackenzie."

The millionaire mine buyer chuckled and clapped him on the back. "Boy, you're a whole lot less a fool than you look."

Huxby stared hard. Then pocketing the alloy, he went for the shovel.

"Good idea," Garth said. "A pan from above Discovery, one below, and the same from three or four hundred feet out each side—they'll tell you whether or not it's merely a small pocket."

Without replying, Huxby set off up the trough. Mr. Ramill limped slowly after him.

Miss Ramill appeared to have fallen asleep. She lay still, protected by her net from the mosquitoes that tinged about her head.

Relieved from the company of his unpleasant travel mates, Garth stretched out like the girl. He thought of the vast length of time that had been required to erode the side of the mountain above him. Nature had spent ages in collecting these hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of precious alloy upon which he now lay basking. And he had chanced to stumble upon the treasure near the end of a trip of which exploration and adventure had been the prime motive and prospecting only a side issue. Now, by law, he was sole owner of all this wealth.

He thought of the two men upslope whom he had brought to share in his good fortune. They had thanked him by seeking to lie and cheat him out of it all. But that was the nature of far too many men. There was no reason to be surprised or angered. They had failed to outplay him with their stacked cards. He looked at a clump of alpine blossoms close beside his elbow, and smiled.

Upslope he heard the swirl of gravel in the gold pan. After a time the sound died out. His keen ear caught the dull tread of heavy feet on the turf.

Mr. Ramill turned toward Garth. "We will go back to the plane for lunch while considering the matter."

"Only for a short time," Huxby qualified. "I intend to return here for more sampling. No need of your troubling to join us."

Garth saw that his company was not wanted. "Thanks, I'm not hungry. Come to think, I'll go down to the lake and make sure my lady grizzly isn't lurking in the bush."

"Your phantom bear," mocked Miss Ramill. "Watch out she doesn't make a ghost of you."

Under cover of his smile at the gibe, Garth caught the glance that passed between her father and Huxby. The girl had said, "Watch out" was the word.

He swung down the trough with no sign of hurry. The length of his gliding stride made his movements appear leisurely. Without looking back, he slanted in among the scrubby spruces. A mass of the dense evergreens put him out of sight of the three cheechacos upon the open tundra. He turned sharp to the right. Midway down the brush-fringed lake shore, the tall spruces stood well spaced. He broke into a run.

A vista between the trees offered him a view upslope. He halted to look a screen of young aspens to hide the three had already reached the side of the trough. They started to hurry on aslant the mountain side. Lilith Ramill and Huxby had the girl's heavy-bodied father between them. They were helping him along twice as fast as he could have made it without their aid.

No more was needed to confirm Garth's suspicions. He glided across the glade and ran on through the woods like a startled caribou. The thick growth of spruces screened him from the view of anyone up on the open tundra.

He vaulted upon the wing of the monoplane and ran along it to jump into the cockpit. In a moment he had hold of Huxby's tool-kit. He went at the engine like a skilled airplane mechanic.

When, after a few moments of quick work, he replaced the tool-kit and ran back out the wing, there was a small metal object inside his buckskin shirt. He jumped off and slipped away to an alder thicket, a short distance along the lake bank.

Less than three minutes later, he heard a heavy puffing and wheezing and the snap of dry branches. Then the three staggered into sight. Mr. Ramill was purple from exertion. His mouth gaped wide with his gasps for breath. Neither his daughter nor Huxby was winded. Both were flushed from the exertion of supporting the portly millionaire.

The girl's expression was one of disgust and anger. She stopped several feet short of the plane.

"Oh, d—n! Why the rush? We're out of sight now. I'm going to take a rest."

Her father was beyond words. As he let go of his arm he slumped down with a suddenness that almost pulled Huxby over on top of him. The mining engineer peered back through the spruces, and around at the thicket where Garth lay in wait.

"Just one more go, darling," he appealed. "The fellow must know how to handle his rifle. If he comes in sight of the plane before we get out of range—Please sweetheart! Remember it means millions to us—millions! I'll give you that emerald necklace we saw at Tiffany's."

"You certainly will! And Dad will do more. I'm to have a half in this mine that you say is worth so much. Is that clear?"

"Yes, darling; take hold," Huxby urged. "We both agree."

She waved him towards the plane. "Fetch a flask. We'll never get him aboard without a brace."

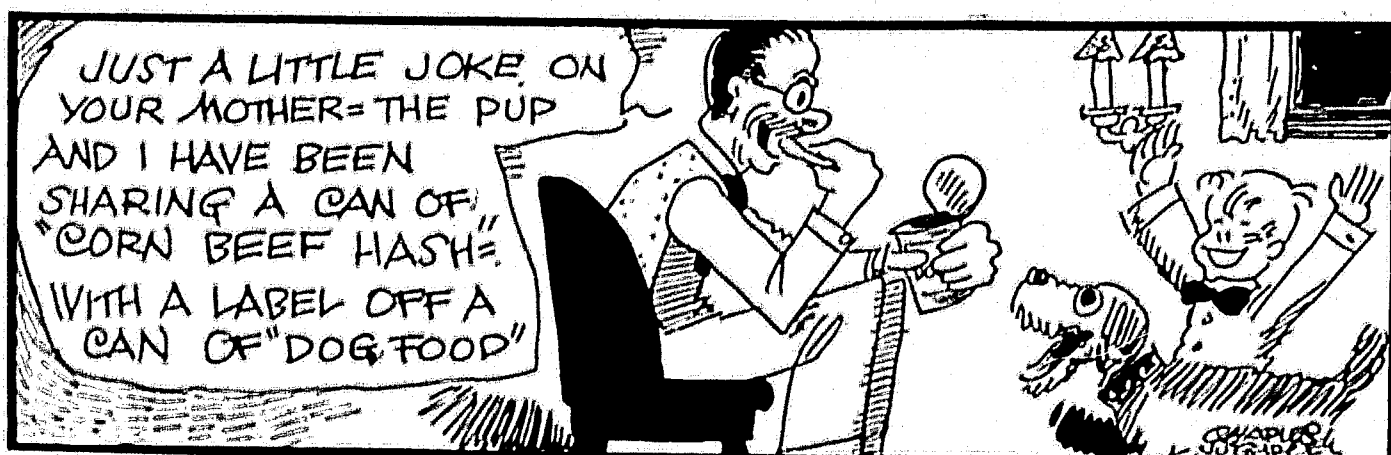
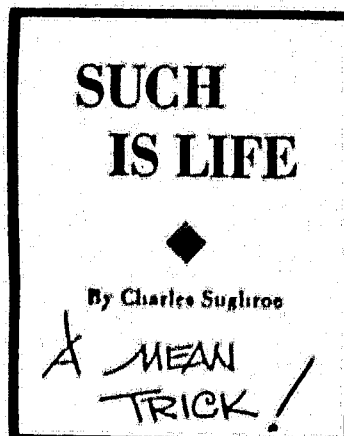
Huxby ran to vault up on the wing. The girl had pointed out the obvious fact. Her father was in a state of collapse from overexertion. He could not move until revived, and he was too heavy for them to lift bodily.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Western Newspaper Union

Early to Rise



Travel Note
"What is the difference between valor and discretion?"
"Well, to travel on an ocean liner without tipping would be valor."
"I see."
"And to come back on a different boat would be discretion."

That Would Be Nice
Her father—I do hope you appreciate that in marrying my

daughter you are getting a very big hearted and generous girl.
Young Man—I do, sir. And I hope that she has acquired those fine qualities from her father.—Toronto Globe.

Hard to Catch
He—Yes, the bullet struck my head and went careening into space.
She—How terrible! And did they get it out?—Capper's Weekly.

Private Affair
Pat—I've got a letter here, but I've forgotten my spectacles, will you read it for me?
Mike—Sure, but suppose it's private?
Pat—Then you can put your fingers in your ears.—Ireland's Own.

Use a Club
"Are they fresh?" asked a woman buying fish from a costermonger. The coster looked at his long-dead stock.
"Fresh, mum? Why just look at 'em." And turning to his wares he shouted, "Lie still, can't yer? Lie still!"

We've Suspected It
The Customer—You ought to put in more chairs so a man won't have to wait so long.
The Barber—I got it just right now. As it is when a guy comes in here for a hair cut he'll need a shave by the time his turn comes.



Lovely Skin!
Reward of constant care

With Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. Let these gentle emollients be your beauty aids. At night bathe freely with hot water and Cuticura Soap. If any signs of pimples, blotches, red, rough skin appear, anoint with Cuticura Ointment. Daily care will help to keep the skin clear and attractive.

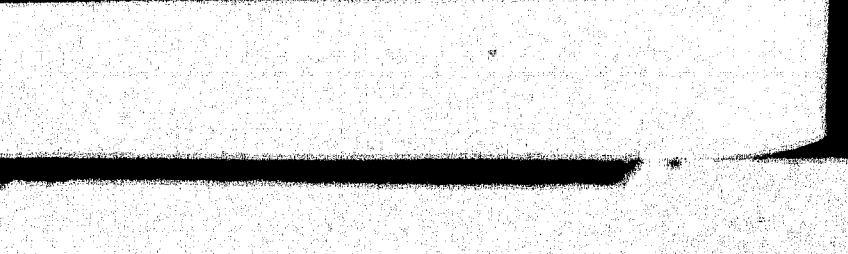
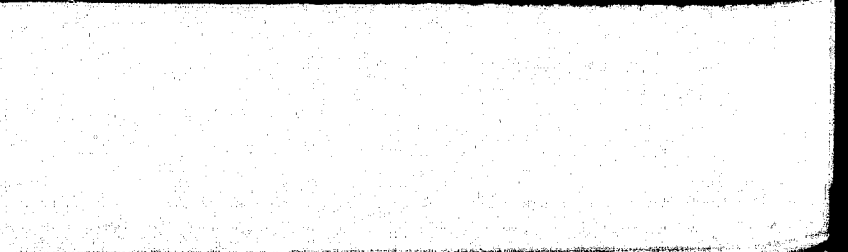
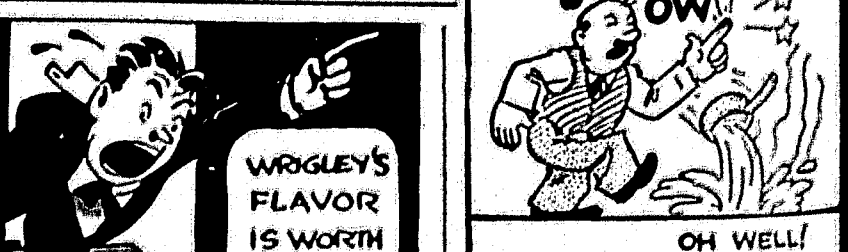
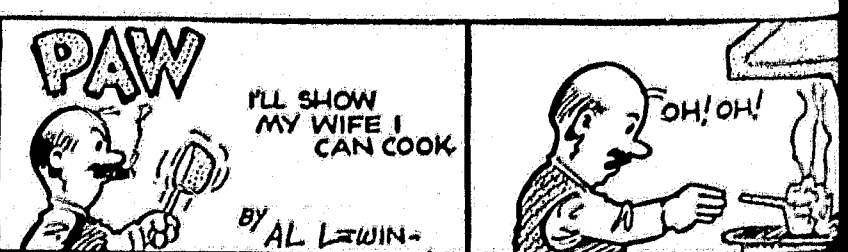
Cuticura
Soap 25c.
Ointment 25c and 50c.

AMAZE A MINUTE

SCIENTIFACTS ~ BY ARNOLD



Events in the Lives of Little Men



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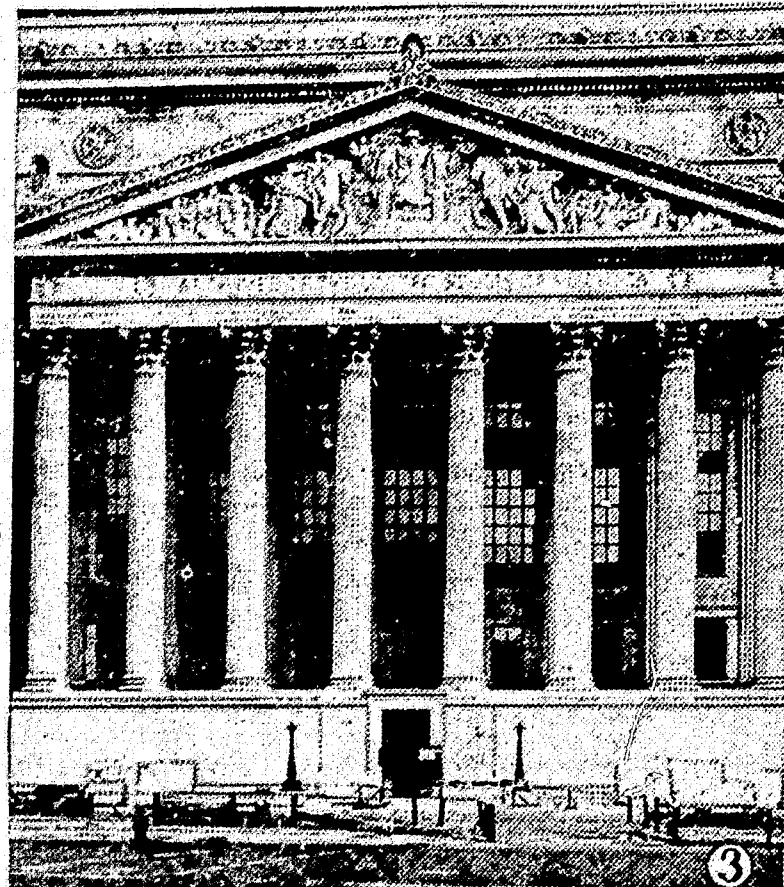
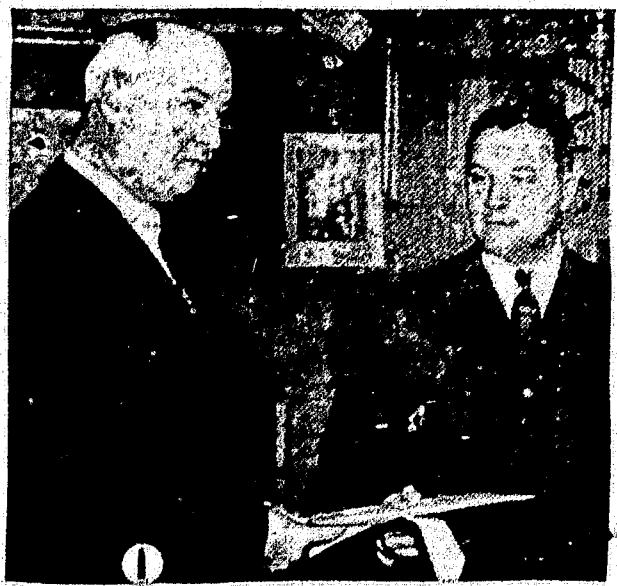
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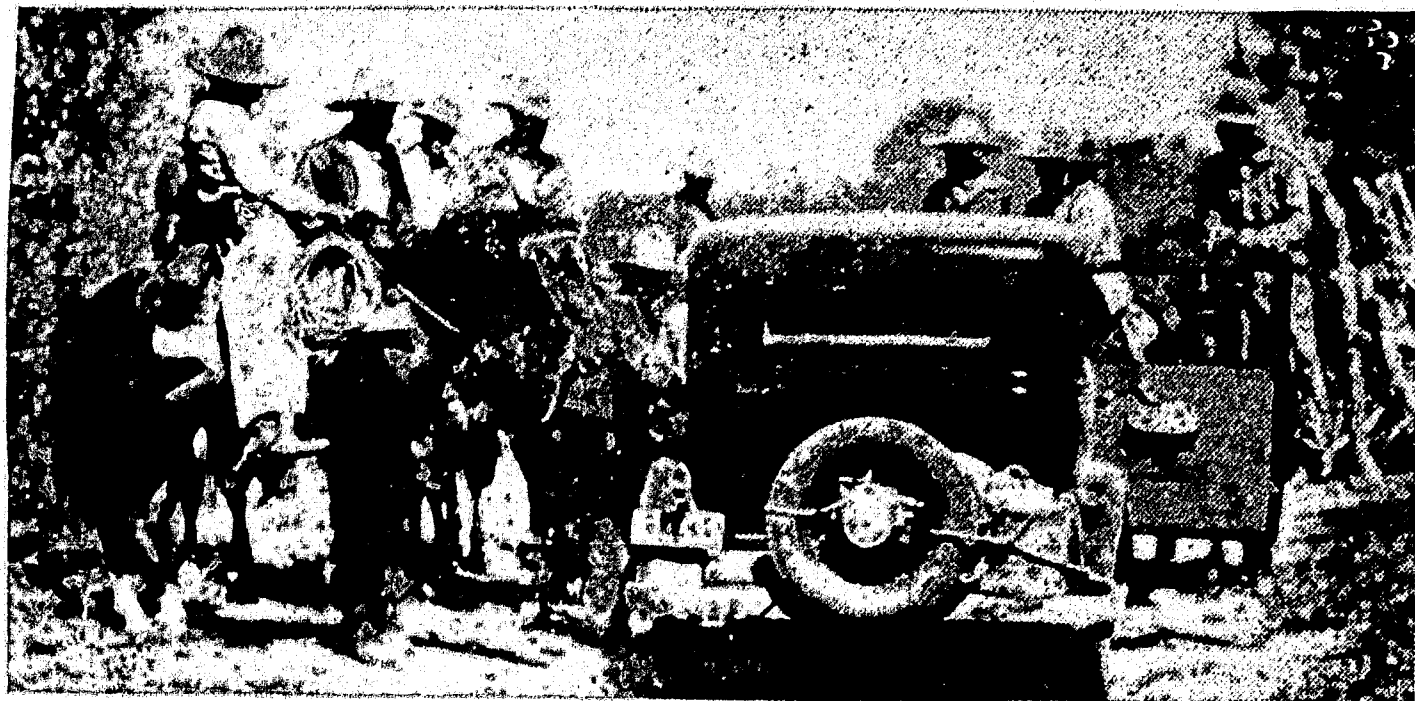
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Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Junn Tripp of the Pan American Airways handing to Postmaster General Farley the only bid received for the proposed trans-Pacific air mail service. 2—K. Fotich, new minister of Yugoslavia to Washington, and his wife arriving in New York. 3—New National Archives building in Washington which has just been formally occupied.

Actual Holdup Under Way in Mexico



This photograph, made by Arthur D. Norcross, New York publisher, shows Mexican rebels relieving his car of his arms and ammunition after holding him up in eastern Sonora during a hunting trip in Mexico.

LEADING LADY



A leading lady at the age of four years was the prospect for little blond Daria Hood, pictured above as she received Superior court ap

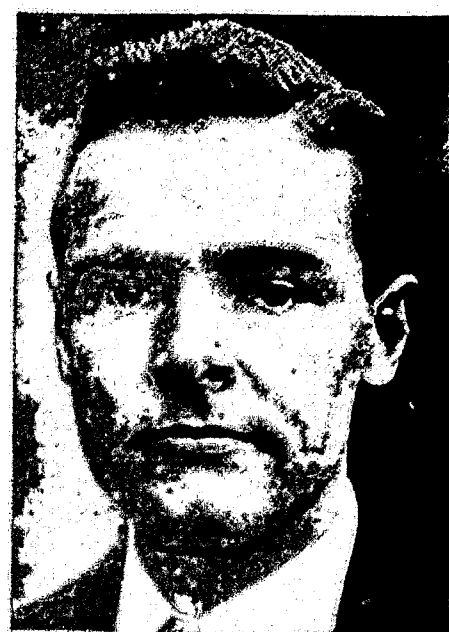
proval on her contract with Hal Roach studios. The young actress, so the court was informed, will become the leading lady for "Our Gang" comedies. Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hood, tiny Daria hails from Leedey, Okla., where her father is engaged in the banking business. Over a seven-year period the child will receive a salary from \$75 to \$750 a week.

SELFIDGE HONORED



Harry Gordon Selfridge, who has made fame and fortune as a merchant in London, England, recently visited his home town, Ripon, Wis., and received from Ripon college the honorary degree of Doctor of Humane Letters.

LIKE HIS GRANDDAD



Representative Henry Cabot Lodge Jr., of Beverly, Mass., who has formally announced his candidacy for United States senator, an office held for many years by his grandfather, who was one of the commonwealth's most distinguished senators. He is thirty-three years old.

Function of Art

The function of art is to use Plato's metaphor to turn the eye of the soul round to reality.

Lemonade Old Favorite
Lemonade was a favorite drink of Mongol emperors in China.

Honorable Discharge Long Delayed



Harold J. Vanness, an officer of the Veterans of Foreign War, shown as he handed George H. Meyer, eighty-six, his honorable discharge papers declaring him eligible for pension, after Meyer waited for the official release. Meyer joined the Union army at the age of 17, saw considerable action and was wounded in the Battle of Lookout Mountain. He celebrated his obtaining his discharge by staging a big party at his home in Omaha, Neb.

GOVERNOR'S SON



Leo Curley, son of Gov. James Curley of Massachusetts, pictured in action in his role of star guard of the Georgetown university football team.

TURK HELPS HAIL



Welib Pasha, who was one of the outstanding military leaders of the Turkish empire during the war, is now in command of trained warriors of Ethiopia's Somaliland frontier. He is a man of tactics and strategy.

Will Rogers Medal Goes to His Widow



This "Spirit of St. Louis" aeronautical medal, voted to the late Will Rogers by the American Society of Mechanical Engineers before his death, was accepted by James H. Doolittle, noted flyer, and delivered to Mrs. Rogers at Santa Monica, Calif.

Early Fountain Pens Leaked
Fountain pens date back to the Seventeenth century. They had ink in quill handles. And they leaked.

The Labrador Retriever
The Labrador retriever evolved as a breed in England.